

THE GEM

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THE GEM

1909

*Published by the
Graduating Class of Taylor University
UPLAND, INDIANA*



View of grounds from southeast

GREETING:

To Every Friend of

Taylor University

From the Class of '09

Foreword

Believing that there is a demand for something to recall the past and to unite the present to the future, we launch this "Gem," with its pages of past deeds, laughable incidents, groups of pictures, items of information and words of good cheer, upon the sea of literature.

We, the builders, have carefully inspected each plank, have examined every bolt, shaped every timber and seasoned every rib. We planned a symmetrical form and have watched it develop with much pride. The straightest spar that we could find was none too good a mast. We employed the best rigger of which the land could boast. The sails were cut in the neatest manner, and now we launch "The Gem" with the assurance of a master boat-builder. We stand waiting for the breeze of popular favor to fill its sails; we gather up our tools and turn the craft over to you—its owners.

—*The Editors.*

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*To Dr. Monroe Vayhinger and Mrs. Culla Vayhinger
Our beloved President and his wife*

*whose hands are untiringly and cheerfully employed, whose
hearts are always true, whose service of love and sacrifice will
ever brighten the memories of our college days, and whose lives
will continue to light our earthly pilgrimage, until we gather
to that "Bright Forever" this book is most lovingly dedicated*



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History of Taylor University

The institution, which bears the name of Bishop William Taylor, was founded at Ft. Wayne, Indiana, in 1846, as the Ft. Wayne Female College. It was not until 1847 that its first building was erected. The Hon. J. A. C. Huestis served as her first Vice President, until 1848. G. H. Rounds succeeded him. In 1849 the Rev. H. C. Nutt presided, but Mr. Huestis, on returning, filled the chair until 1852, being succeeded by S. T. Gillete, who held the office for a few months. During the years 1852-55 the cause was championed by the Rev. S. Brenton, M. D., who was followed by the Rev. R. D. Robinson, D. D., President from 1855-72. Then the Rev. W. L. Yocum succeeded from 1875-88, and from 1888-90 the Rev. H. M. Herrick guided her.

After the union with the Ft. Wayne Collegiate Institute, in 1852, the institution was made co-educational. In 1890 she was honored with the name of Bishop Taylor, and Rev. C. B. Stemen, M. D., was elected President. He was followed by the

Rev. T. C. Reade, D. D., L. L. D., whose remains lie on her present campus.

The building was burned at Ft. Wayne, and on July 31, 1893, she was re-chartered and removed to Upland, where she stands on the Pan Handle R. R., at the highest point between Columbus, O., and Chicago, Ill. Dr. Reade dying July 25, 1902, the office of President was vacant for nearly a year and a half, but its responsibilities were borne faithfully by Vice-President John H. Shilling, Ph. D., followed by Dean B. W. Ayers, Ph. D., until Jan. 13, 1904, when the Rev. Chas. W. Winchester, D. D., of Buffalo, N. Y., came to the chair, having been elected Nov. 5, 1903. When Dr. Winchester resigned his position the Rev. Dr. Archibald was chosen her Acting President, who remained such for a few months, until the now Dr. Monroe Vayhinger was elected to the chair in 1908. Under his steady hand the clouds are passing away and beams of the sun are shining, which are the earnest of the glorious noon-day prosperity of the near future.

Faculty



REV. MONROE VAYHINGER, D. D.

Monroe Vayhinger was born of German parentage, his father and mother coming from Wurtemberg, Germany.

He received his A. B. and A. M. degrees from Moores Hill College, where he served as Professor of Mathematics for a number of years. In 1891-93 he took post-graduate work in Mathematics in Northwestern University, teaching Freshman Mathematics while doing so. His work for the degree of Bachelor of Divinity was done at Chicago Uni-

versity and Garret Biblical Institute. After spending nine years as teacher of German and Bible in his alma mater, Moores Hill, where he also served as Vice-President of the Institution, he entered the pastorate, in which capacity he spent four very delightful years, leaving it to accept the presidency of Taylor University in 1908. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred upon him in 1908 by both Moores Hill College and Taylor University. He is a member of the Indiana Conference.



Rev. Wm. Potts George, D. D., LL. D.

Rev. Wm. Potts George has been a non-resident lecturer on Sacred Rhetoric in Taylor University since 1895. His interest and devotion to her won for him the election last year to the office of Vice-President. This will bring him in closer connection with the school and will prove a valuable addition. We hope the time is not far distant when his pastoral duties will release him to such an extent that we may be able to have him with us more.



JAMES B. MACK, A. B.

James B. Mack took his first diploma from the High School at Wellsboro, Pa., in 1892. Next he entered Genesee Wesleyan Seminary at Lima, N. Y., graduating from there in 1896. In 1901 he received the degree of A. B. from Syracuse University. He was Professor of Mathematics in the Dickinson Seminary, Williamsport, Pa., from 1901 to January, 1906, when he resigned that position to accept the chair of Mathematics in Taylor University. He became Dean in 1907.



OZRO W. BRACKNEY, A. B.

Ozro W. Brackney studied in Taylor University, graduating in 1902 from the Philosophical Course, and in 1904 receiving the degree of A. B. In 1902 he was elected to the chair of Science, and in 1906 became Registrar, which position he now holds. He spent one term of the summer of 1908 in the University of Chicago studying Science. He has proved to be a stable friend of and instructor in Taylor University.



HARRIS LEARNER LATHAM.
A. B., B. D., A. M., S. T. M.

Harris Learner Latham, the son of E. L. Latham, who was a missionary under Bishop William Taylor, was graduated from the Illinois Wesleyan University with the degree of A. B. in 1898. Whereupon he was ordained as a minister of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. In 1901 he was graduated from the Cumberland Theological Seminary, Lebanon, Tennessee, receiving the degree B. D., and later for post-graduate work in Philosophy from Lincoln College, Illinois, with the degree A. M. In 1902, after one year's study in the New Testament and Philosophy, he received the degree S. T. M. from Hartford Theological Seminary. After which he spent two years at Tsu and Yamado, Province of Ise, Japan, as a missionary. The year 1905-06 was spent in the University of Chicago in graduate study in the New Testament and Psychology. In 1907 he was called to the professorship in Biblical Language and Philosophy in Taylor University, which position he now holds.



CLARENCE R. STOUT, A. B., A. M.

Clarence R. Stout received a part of his early training in Hartsville College. In the fall of 1894 he entered Moores Hill College, from which he graduated with the degree of A. B. in 1899. Later he received the degree of A. M. In 1899-1900 he taught in the New Orleans University. He entered the pastorate in the Methodist Episcopal Church in the fall of 1901 and served for seven years on different charges of the Connersville District, Indiana Conference. He was ordained Deacon in 1903 and Elder in 1905, and is still a member of the Indiana Conference. He came to Taylor University in 1907 and has since held the chair of Latin, besides teaching classes in Greek, History and Bible.



CLARA A. WESTHAFFER, A. B.

Miss Clara A. Westhafer received her elementary education in the public schools of Indiana. After having spent three years in high school, she entered Moores Hill College, where she studied almost five years in the Academy and College departments. Throughout her course she specialized in English and History and acted as instructor in English there during her Senior year. She was elected Professor of English and History in Taylor University in 1908, afterwards being appointed as Preceptress.

Miss Westhafer has had two years' experience as a teacher in public school work.



JAMES A. BROWNLEE, A. B.

James Andrew Brownlee taught public school in his native State, Kentucky, in 1901-1902. Entered Asbury College in 1904. Received the A. B. degree in 1908. Was called to the chair of Theology in Taylor University in 1908.



Sara Elizabeth Holt Brownlee, A. B., A. M.

Sara Elizabeth Holt Brownlee received her college education at Asbury College, taking her A. B. degree in 1906. Took special course during the summer of 1906 in the University of Tennessee. Was Assistant Professor of Greek and Latin in her alma mater in 1907. Took her A. M. degree from Asbury in 1907. Taught Greek and Latin in Saucier High School, Saucier, Mississippi, fall of 1907. Following this she was elected principal of the Saucier Public Schools. Elected to the chair of Greek in Taylor University 1908.



MISS MARIE REHLING.

Miss Marie Rehling was educated in the schools of Steubenville, Ohio, and Pittsburg, Pa. For a number of years she specialized in German under the instruction of some of the best German teachers of the East. As her parents were born and reared in Germany, she has had the practical use of the German language in the home.

Miss Rehling came to Taylor University in 1908, and holds the chair of German.



MRS. LOUISE CROSBY.

Mrs. Louise Crosby was born in Alsace, Germany. The French language is her native tongue. She received her early education in St. Joseph's Academy, Fernandina, Florida. Was called to the chair of French in Taylor University in 1908.



MISS LAURIE JOHNSON.

Miss Laurie Johnson, a native of Indiana. Attended the public school at Ekin, Indiana. Took up the study of Music in the Metropolitan School of Music in Indianapolis. Entered Taylor University in the fall of 1902. Graduated from the Department of Oratory with the class of 1905. Also pursued work in the Curry School of Expression, Boston, Massachusetts. Was a private pupil of Mrs. Viola C. Scheible, Indianapolis, Indiana, and Anna Bright Curry, Dean of Curry School of Expression, from 1905 to 1908; was director of the Meridian Male College School of Oratory. Also a teacher of Expression in the Meridian Woman's College.

Became Professor of Oratory in Taylor University in 1908.



MISS NETTIE C. SPRINGER.

Miss Nettie C. Springer received her early education in the public schools of Indianapolis. She studied in the Little Rock University. There she studied Voice under Professor W. W. Wallace. Since then she has studied under two other teachers of different schools. She taught in Ohio and in a Bible training school in California. For the past twelve years she has been a singing evangelist, traveling with some of the most prominent evangelists in the country. Became instructor in Vocal Music in Taylor University, 1908, where she has been doing excellent work.



MISS FLORA HALICE KLIPSCH.

Miss Flora Halice Klipsch was educated in the public schools of Columbus, Indiana, after which she attended the Metropolitan School of Music in Indianapolis, Indiana. She received instruction under Emil Liebling, of Chicago, and studied one year in the New England Conservatory in Boston. She was called to Taylor University to be the Professor of Piano in 1908.

Miss Klipsch has had several years' experience as a teacher, and is meeting with success in her work, her department receiving new life under her instruction.

Tutors



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Commercial Law

Miss Floy Stansbury
Elementary Arithmetic

Amos C. Tharp
Spelling

Miss Violet Ward
Elementary Grammar
Geography
U. S. History

Grant A. R. Karns
Shorthand, Typewriting

Mrs. Mary Shilling
Drawing and Art

Lester L. C. Wisner
Advanced English
Grammar

Graduating Class

MOTTO: Ad Astra per Aspera

COLORS: Old Gold and Green

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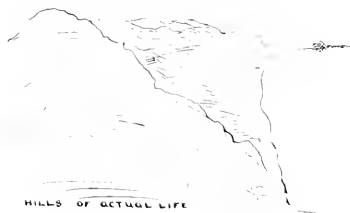
College of Liberal Arts

Seniors

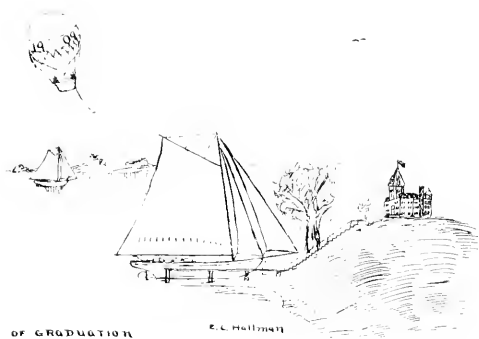
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C. P. KIBBEY, Vice President

E. C. HALLMAN, Sec'y and Treas.



HILLS OF ACTUAL LIFE



RIVER OF GRADUATION

E. L. Hallman



Glen Jacobs honored Wooster, Ohio, as the place of his birth, February 1, 1886. Received his early education in the public schools of that place. Entered Taylor University in January, 1904. Every Tuesday evening his cry of "Laundry" was heard. Glen did not seem to enjoy Dorm. life, so he appropriated the felicity of matrimony. Took second place in Local Prohibition Contest 1907. Debater in Christian Herald Prize Contest 1909. President of Senior Class in 1908. Entered North Indiana Conference 1909.



E. C. Hallman gave an articulation January 13, 1886, at Chesapeake City, Maryland. For a few years he received his instruction in voice culture and language at home. His parents, becoming weary of giving him wand drills, sent him to the Chesapeake Public School, from which he passed to the High School, graduating with the class of 1902. Thereupon entering the Wilmington Conference Academy, Dover, Delaware, graduating with the class of 1905. After that he took up work in the Delaware State Summer School. Was a birch-wielder from 1905 to 1906. Entered Taylor University in fall of 1906. Was president of the Philaeth-ean Literary Society, winter term of 1907; Editor-in-Chief of "The Gem."



CHARLES P. KIBBY

Charles P. Kibby some time in the latter part of the nineteenth century was discovered to be a little ray of "son" shine, making cheerful a small log cabin near Matthews, Ind. He graduated from the Common Schools in 1900, and the succeeding year attended Taylor University. During the years 1901-04 he studied in the Marion Normal School, where he lacked one minor credit in English of being graduated with the degree B. S. He received a diploma from the Academic Department of Taylor University in 1905, and in 1906 graduated from St. Paul's Mechanical Engineering School. He returned to Taylor University and is a member of the Senior Class of 1909.

Prophecy of Senior Class

The school year was almost gone and the closing week had come. The graduating class was free from the regular class routine, but working hard upon the closing exercises of the year. The year was a strenuous one, being filled with hard work, and we were feeling somewhat overwrought and in need of rest.

It was a bright and beautiful day in June when we made our way to the banks of the Mississinewa, holding westward through the wood, up hill and down dale, over fences and brush, until we reached the river's cool and placid waters. The walk was delightful; nature seemed to greet us on every side; the birds sang beautifully; gentle zephyrs fanned our wearied brow, and fresh morning dews of the wood poured out upon us their refreshing balm.

We sat down on the bank, prepared and cast our fishing line into the river. The sun poured its rays down upon us, and soon becoming tired of this pastime, we withdrew to a nearby tree to rest.

Soon we were lost in sleep and the answer to our thoughts during the walk and the few moments on the river's brink concerning the members of the Senior Class '09 were portrayed before us. They went out from their alma mater to happy, successful lives. We followed them year after year, from good to better, until the year 1914, when we went to the western country to be a herald of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. Years passed, in which were hardships and trials, but God's grace was sufficient. Under His blessing we were used in erecting one church after another and in winning precious souls to the Master.

Wearied and worn from the work of several years, we wended our way once more to our dear old alma mater. Arriving at Upland Station, we found it about the same as when we left it, but to our astonishment were greeted by a new rubber-tired coach to carry friends to the University. We had heard that the institution was prospering, but was over-

joyed to see the new Music Hall and Chapel, the grounds beautified and several other improvements. We entered the Music Hall, escorted by our dear Dr. Vayhinger, who said to me, "These seats and finishings of the interior are a gift of Dr. E. C. Hallman."

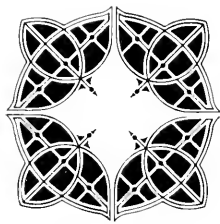
On my inquiry concerning him the Doctor replied, "Why, when you went West, Hallman went East, soon rose to great eminence, and finally was appointed to the First Church of Baltimore. He is now receiving a salary of \$10,000. And, don't you know, since his appointment he has had a great revival, numbers being saved? And of the young converts he informs me that there will be twenty begin work in Taylor next year."

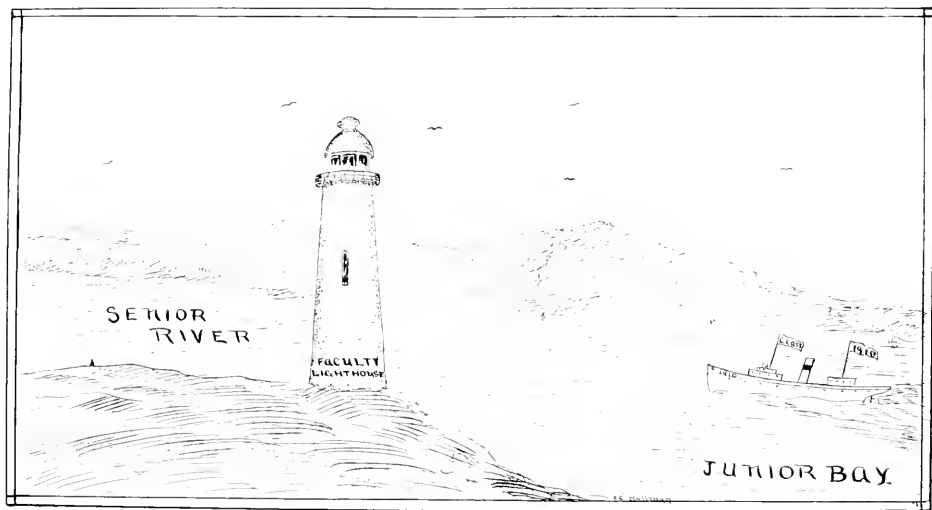
The noon hour had come, and, on hearing the bell sound, we went to the dining hall, which was greatly improved. After dinner the Doctor took us to the bakery and showed us a new machine, bearing the name of "Kibby's Complete Bakery." By the

use of its different sets of fixtures one could use it for pies, cakes or bread, and produce them ready for table use. All that was necessary was to get the material in its proper apartments and turn on the power, which came from the electric plant.

The Doctor informed us, saying "Mr. Kibby has completed his engineering education and is now the owner of a large establishment where such machines are made. He employs five hundred men and is now having an income of thousands of dollars. But he has not forgotten us; he makes the University a large donation annually."

Just then a limb fell from the tree and we awoke, surprised to see the sun hiding its face in the western horizon. We gathered ourselves together and returned to our home, as the shades of night were enveloping us. The school year ended gloriously, and the students parted, some to return in the fall of '09 and others to plunge into life's activities.





CLASS OF 1910



John Theron Hlick stretched out his arms and yawned for the first time December 3, 1888, at Cherry Valley, Northampton County, Pennsylvania. He attended school at Hulmeville, Dauphin and Frackville, Pennsylvania, at the last of which he was graduated in 1906. In the fall of '06 he entered Taylor University as a Freshman. He expects to labor as a foreign missionary.



Susan Moberly Talbott made glad her mother's home in Coatsville, Indiana. Moved to Orleans, Indiana, when quite young. Graduated from the Orleans High School in 1904. Spent the summer of 1903 in the Shorthand Training School in Indianapolis. Entered Taylor University in the fall of 1905. Traveled with the T. U. Ladies' Quartette during the summer of 1908. President of the Volunteer Band during the year 1908-09. Expects to be a foreign missionary.



Raymond W. Craig was born in Racine, Wis., and received his early education in several different schools. Being the son of Evangelist R. H. Craig, he was compelled to move considerably. He has been in attendance in Taylor University for four years, and is one of the representatives of the Thelonian Literary Society in the Christian Herald Prize Debate this year.



T. A. Ballinger first saw the light of day April 14, 1881, near West Mansfield, Ohio. He received his early education in the common schools. Spent one year in Normal study at the Payne (Ohio) High School. Taught school for three years, and then had one year preparatory work in Houghton College, Houghton, New York.

Junior Class

Motto: "Onward and Upward"

Colors: Steel and Garnet

Flower: American Beauty

OFFICERS

Susan M. Talbott	President
Raymond W. Craig	Secretary and Treasurer
Thos. A. Ballinger	Prophet
John Theron Hlick	Historian

Junior Class History

From the earliest stages of man to the present time, it has been the custom to give to the coming generations accounts of their forefathers, through tradition or through history. These accounts consisted of the trials and triumphs through which they passed together, with their characteristics and mode of living. Therefore we have seen it necessary to fulfill our duty by complying with the same principle and giving to our children's children a short account of the noble class of 1910.

We entered the halls of Taylor, not knowing what our lot would be, but after fulfilling the necessary conditions, begun our college work. Some who joined us during that memorable fall of '06 have gone out into other fields, others have come in to take their places. The following year we became—Sophs—meek little yielding fellows, but before the year was out some lost most of this character-

istic and boldly entered social life, which they seem to enjoy. We all stood fairly high in our classes, so that no complaints came from that direction, and since, we have been pressing on to higher ideals.

As Juniors of 1910, we have a wider view of what life means and will mean to us. Our ideals are set and it is our aim and ambition to ever keep them clearly before us to guide and give us new strength and courage on life's stormy path, and as Kipling has expressed it:

“And only the Master shall praise us,
And only the Master shall blame;
And no one shall work for money, and no
One shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the working, and
Each in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It, for
The God of things as they are!”

Junior Class Poem

Life has many an open doorway,
Leading to the halls of fame,
And temptation whispers softly
"Enter there and write your name."

Life has many an ivied gateway
On the path to honor found,
And the tempter beckons, saying:
"Have thy name with honor crowned.

Life has many a jewel-crowned portal,
That the way to riches lead;
We're invited here to enter
It in life we would succeed.

But we pause to think a moment
Ere we our decision make,
And we ponder, "fame, wealth, honor—
Which road shall I choose to take?"

As we ponder o'er the question
We a narrow pathway see
That will lead us straight to glory—
'Tis the way of Calvary.

And we hear a sweet voice saying
"Take thy cross and follow me;

Though the way be straight and narrow
'Tis the way of victory;

"I have trod the way before thee,
And I'll guide thee safely through;
Choose not honor, fame or riches,
Take the pathway with the few.

"Worldly honor means but failure;
Fame will only cause thee strife;
Wealth is no enduring substance;
Let thy choice be endless life."

So we choose the way with Jesus,
Leaving all the world behind;
And while walking in His footsteps.
We a sweet contentment find.

Peace that passeth understanding,
Is the wages we receive;
And the joys akin to heaven,
On our hearts their impress leave.

Love abounding, life eternal,
Cups of joy, filled to the brim,
Honor, wealth and fame forgotten,
And we're satisfied in Him.

Junior Class Prophecy

As I stand and look out upon the expanse of the future from my viewpoint in the Hall of Learning, I see four small circles representing the members of the Junior Class as their lives and works are today. Do I say four small circles? Yes. Small as compared with the vastness of time and future achievements, but great as compared with the achievements and possibilities of their fellows. Though small, mighty and potent forces lie within each circle.

Under the pressure, supplied by right and wise manipulation of life forces, the surplus latent energy is transformed into kinetic energy, and the circles begin to expand. Gradually each circle broadens from the life-giving center like the ripple caused by the dropping of the pebble in the bosom of mid-ocean. But unlike the little ripple, as the circles expand, they gather force. Things are accomplished.

Each accomplishment lays the foundation for better and greater things.

Thus the circles widen, energizing and making fuller and richer every phase of life which they touch. The culmination is reached when the greatest fullness and richness is attained in a world-wide expression of effects produced by the energies and influences emanating from the life centers of these representative circles.

My vision ceases. I am left alone to meditate. Will these energies and influences cease with the passing of the personages that gave them force? No! They will be felt and passed on from generation to generation with ever-increasing potency. With due appreciation and respect, the names of the members of the Junior Class of 1909 will be revered and properly placed in the galaxy of the great men and women of the earth.



The Campus in Snow



SOPHOMORE DRAWING

Sophomore Class

MOTTO: Labor Omnia Vincit.

COLORS: Green and White.

OFFICERS:

WILLIAM L. KIDDER, President

MAUDE A. BOLING, Secretary and Treasurer

CLASS POEM 1911

We read in ancient lore
Of how men sailed the seas

For gold;
And learn of many heroes of yore,
How these for honors became
So bold.

We read of conquests of might,
How knights went forth in
Armor strong,
Cheered by ladies noble, into the fight,
And how fair lips sang their praises
In song.

We read of wise men from afar
Who stayed but a moment in the
Palace of the King
To inquire the leading of the star,
Whence could be found the Prince who
Would freedom bring.

'Tis not for honor and fame,
Neither for gold do we strive
To gain;
But for a place that is better
Than glory, wealth, or a name
To attain.

Then we, the Soph's of nineteen-nine,
The wearers of the green and white,
With delight
Will endeavor eo let our light shine
And ever stand as true soldiers
Of the right.

So guided by the Wise Men's star
We will aspire to wisdom's
Starry heaven;
And as we reach learning's spar
'Twill be when we graduate in
Nineteen-eleven.



SET LIKE A GEM among the hills of Western New York, lies the shining waters of Seneca Lake. Here, not far from her shores, William L. Kidder first started upon the journey of life. In this region he spent the whole of his boyhood days. He attended the district school. A short time was also spent at the Academy at Penn Yan. But soon he was called home to assist in duties on the farm. At this time it seemed that his school days were ended. But after a few years of home service the Lord opened the way for him to enter school again. In the spring of 1904 he enrolled at Taylor University, and began the preparatory course for college.



MAUDE ALICE BOLING first saw the light of day among the hills of Nashville, Holmes County, Ohio. Moving with her parents to the west, she spent her early childhood upon the prairies of Kansas. Later they returned and settled at Orrville, Ohio, where she graduated from high school in 1906. Desiring to complete her education, she entered Taylor University, September, 1907, and is a member of the Sophomore Class of 1909.

Sophomore Class Prophecy

On a beautiful day in spring, when Nature puts on her verdant robe and smiles to hear the news the breezes bring; when every flower whispers secrets by their sighs, I was strolling out for my morning walk, thinking of the future.

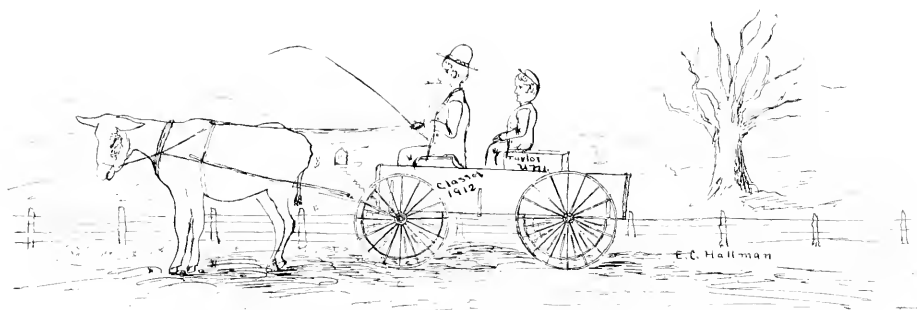
Realizing myself to be no prophet, neither the daughter of a prophet, and knowing that this duty rested upon me, I was somewhat confused, when, like the sudden gust of wind on a warm summer eve, a thought came into my mind as if it were a spirit. It was this: "In the lives of the members of the Class of 1911 lies their future in embryo. Man is in some measure the prophecy of himself."

We studied and thought of the life of William Kidder and concluded that he would follow the bent which I discovered there, namely Anti-Saloon League work. I could see him in his native State, New York, bringing the question of the saloon to a

paramount issue, and that, through his efforts, the State was going dry. Little did I think that beneath the outward show there lay hidden such wonderful possibilities which I beheld in Mr. Kidder.

But when I turned to Maude A. Boling, I certainly was perplexed. I knew not what golden treasure lay hidden there. For a moment I thought to inquire of Jeffras, but again the thought of reading for myself was impressed upon me. I read, but oh, how hard it was! At least, by diligent search, I found that she was bent on the foreign field, but could not go alone. I could see her sailing across the ocean deep to the benighted land of the Ethiopian and laboring there for the lost.

Profiting by this experience, I returned to my room. I felt that I had learned a lesson, that the future may be read in the present.



"Get up, Maude! We must be there by opening day."

Freshman Class

MOTTO: Fini, Origine Pendet.
COLORS: Canary Yellow and Deep Wine.

OFFICERS

Morris A. Outland	President
L. Chester Lewis	Secretary and Treasurer
Orrel E. Allen	Prophet
Earl D. Imler	Historian
Ernest R. Ryder	Poet
Floy Stansbury	Class Orator



Morris Adelbert Outland's melodious voice was first heard October 25, 1889, near Sycamore, Indiana. Started training in the Grammar School of Sycamore. Completed the Upland High School Course in '08. Entered Taylor fall '08.



Floy Stansbury graduated from a High School in Delbroy, Ohio, in 1905. Spent two years in a Columbus (Ohio) school. Graduated from the Academy of Taylor University in 1908.



L. Chester Lewis delivered the message of his birth November 30, 1891, at Pagetown, Ohio. Graduated from the Warsaw (Ohio) Grammar School in '04. Took his diploma from Sparta High School in '08. Entered Taylor fall, '08.



Orral Allen first smiled upon humanity near St. Johns, Ohio. Finished public schools at St. Johns. Spent some time in School of Music and three years in the Academy. She traveled with the Ladies' Quartette during the summer of '08.



Ernest Rowland Ryder sailed into Rensselaer, New York, October 26, 1887. Graduated from Troy Conference Academy class '07. Taught school 1907-08. Entered Taylor fall, '08.



E. DeJernett Inler looked meek August 19, 1889, at Andrews, Indiana. Attended High School at Swayzee, Indiana. Graduated from Somerset High School, Somerset, Indiana, class of '08.

History of Freshman Class

Ye historian finds great pleasure in revealing to ye friends a record of a few of the epoch-making events of such an interesting band of young men and women as is ye class of 1912.

The quality of this class must be noted rather than the quantity. Its members are few and have come from far and near, but each has proved himself "a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

Soon after the opening of the school year the Freshmen formed themselves into a compact organization, which has proved itself loyal to "Old Taylor" and uplifting to its members. They have learned that the door to success is always marked "Push," and are pressing forward with dauntless courage "toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."

The Freshmen are a spiritual, upright band of young people, who possess enough of the college

spirit to enjoy University life and to strive for each other's happiness and success. Despite the great amount of work they have had to do, they have kept cheerfully and earnestly at it, and have been able to assemble themselves at the dining hall three times each day.

Although Cupid and like indomitable foes have not succeeded in diminishing their ranks, they have had to mourn the loss of one dear brother of sterling character. Yet by his death a new vigor was imparted to each of the Freshmen to fight a good fight and be able to leave this world with the same smile of approval of their Maker as did J. H. Taylor, their worthy class orator.

And now as we look into the faces of the Freshmen we see an expression of determination and victory which seems to say, "We have met the enemy and he is ours."

Prophecy of Freshman Class

Growing weary one warm summer day of long, tedious hours of study, I laid my book aside and sat gazing through the open window into a beautiful blue sky. The little sunbeams which played so carelessly about my feet seemed to extend to me a cordial invitation to come and enjoy their full rays. The soft breezes also greeted me so pleasantly that I was finally persuaded that Nature, with her many enticing ways, was indeed a healing balm to fatigue. So arousing out of my lethargy, I slowly directed my steps into the open air, where I might receive the full benefit of Nature's charms. I soon found myself yielding to the delightful shade of the apple trees which surrounded me on every side. Engrossed by their beauty, I remained for some time admiring one for its great load of ripe red fruit, another for its tall and stalwart frame, which seemed ready for any conflict, and still another for its magnificent structure. I was about to return to my room when my eyes fell upon one which, for the time, had been entirely unnoticed. My heart immediately swelled with pity as I beheld, in comparison, its small form and its fruit, which consisted of only *six small green apples*. As I wended my way back to my work I wondered what the small tree with its little green fruit could ever amount to.

The effect of this little outing was so pleasant and exhilarating that the visits to the orchard became quite frequent. While I admired the beauty of the other trees from time to time, I noted with great interest the growth of the little insignificant tree, and most especially of the rapid development

of the *six small green apples*. Later in the season, as I went to my usual resort, through interest rather than for comfort, I found to my sorrow that the trees which during the summer had been objects of great admiration, were now looking ugly and bare from the effects of the hoary frosts and the cruel winds, but to my great surprise, the little object of interest greeted me with all the freshness and vigor of spring. It stood there so tall and stalwart and seemed to offer with its great strong arms the fruit, which, not for its great abundance, but for its real worth, was most acceptable.

I now frequently laid aside my studies to respond to a call of the Class of 1912. This organization in comparison with our most noble Senior Class, which is now ready to yield its ripened fruit to the world, may seem quite trivial with its *small membership of six*. To the Juniors, standing so brave and strong before us and almost ready for life's battles, the Freshmen may seem quite insignificant; and it may be the Sophomores can see for them no bright future, but one who has been permitted to look far beyond the mists is able to see for the Class of 1912 a bright and glorious future of unparalleled success. Strengthened for every conflict and ready for any foe, as comes the urgent call from all parts of the globe, for well-equipped men and women to enter the battlefield of life, we hear the answer rolling over the hills, reverberating through the valleys, echoing and re-echoing through wood and plain, "Apply to the Class of 1912."

Freshman Class Poem 1912

•
Not many years ago, as children small,
 Intent alone on mischief, fun and play,
We could not hear the voice of duty call,
 Nor see beyond our childhood's happy day.
But, like the brooklet, which in meadow green,
 Glides laughingly along and does not know
Where it shall end its course, which lies unseen
 Commingled with the ocean's ebb and flow—
We, as a band of merry girls and boys,
 Not dreaming of our future destiny,
But thinking only of our present joys,
 Were little brooklets flowing to the sea.
Ah! those were very happy days, when we
 With mother's kiss implanted on our brow,
Went trotting off to school with heart so free,
 Not laden with the cares that press it now.
The waters of the brooklet never stay
 Among the rocky rills or forest bleak;
But ever flowing onward wend their way
 Toward the peaceful valley and the creek.
Just so, our little lives were not content
 To stop, but left our Grammar School behind,

And entering Academy were bent
 On broadening and building up the mind.
But now those four long, happy years have fled,
 Some memories bring us joy, and some remorse;
And, as the creek to river deep is led,
 So we are led to start our College course.
'Tis said the end depends upon the start,
 So let us lay foundations firm and true,
And strive with all our might to do our part
 To win in all we undertake to do.
We do not know how far our course will run,
 Or when our God may, from his throne above,
Call us to join our class-mate, that dear one,
 Whose memory we hold with tender love.
So let us strive to do our best each day,
 And bear our burdens till the danger's past;
For, if the river fresher brings dismay,
 We cannot bear the stormy ocean blast.
And let us keep in mind that day by day
 We're floating toward this ocean, deep and wide;
And as we journey onward, let us pray
 That God may ever be our faithful Guide.

Academy

Motto.—Bene oravisse est bene studuisse.

Colors.—Black and Old Gold.

OFFICERS.

Guy W. Holmes.....	President
M. A. Keith.....	Vice-President
Esther Prather.....	Secretary
Truie S. Haddock.....	Treasurer
William L. Burgess.....	Chaplain
Hansel H. Garrison.....	Class Orator
Walter Glaeser.....	Historian
N. A. Christensen.....	Prophet
Glenn Speece.....	Poet
Ray L. Cross.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Fred Hall.....	Yell Master

MEMBERS.

FIRST YEAR—H. R. Lee, Maud E. Brown, J. D. Elmendorf, J. C. Fithian, Esther Irene Prather, Rose E. Chasey, G. W. Linville, Jesse Seavers, George A. Snider, H. R. Anderson, J. M. Hernandez, A. O. Bustamante, J. P. Blades, Goldie May Hultz, Leona M. White, W. L. Burgess, C. R. Archer, J. B. Vickery, P. R. Irwin, P. A. Smith, R. S. Fisher, F. J. Hall, Maude B. Gunder, A. M. Sprague, F. A. Bird, C. R. Illick, Earl Cooper, W. T. Boston, Elsie P. Coburn, A. C. Tharp, I. W. Collins.

SECOND YEAR—R. L. Cross, Ethel Downs, T. S. Haddock, H. H. Garrison, S. C. Taylor, W. D. Haller, J. E. Robertson, R. T. Craig, I. M. McVey, Arthur James, J. R. Stanforth, J. R. Parsons, T. E. Jones, G. H. Speece, H. W. Downing, Violet Ward, Nellie B. Davis, W. B. Burk, E. E. Stookesbury, Walter Glaeser.

THIRD YEAR—C. L. Stuart, N. A. Christensen.

FOURTH YEAR—C. W. Jeffras, Raymond Stevenson, Guy W. Holmes, Mabel L. Snead, M. A. Keith, L. L. C. Wisner, Lena B. Davis, Mabel L. Rich, H. C. Alley.

PRE-ACADEMIC.

J. W. Loftin, H. F. Luthy, Charles Blooah, E. W. Stansbury, R. H. Stuart, Lucy E. Stuart, J. B. Hess, P. J. Vayhinger, Frances E. Rawei, W. W. Clouse, Lois M. Vayhinger, E. F. Highley, R. J. Seavers, I. M. Boggess, T. H. Davis, Fred V. Shoorbridge, Ethel G. Schooley, Mary A. Brown, Mary M. Yonan, F. E. Crider, V. R. Robertson, Charles Yaley, L. D. Frantzreb, T. P. Paxton.

IRREGULARS.

Lawrence Bell, J. M. Barns, H. E. Elliot, S. W. Snider, L. S. Cass, Mrs. Anna L. Sheldon, Marie Anna Rehling.

Academic History

The author of this little sketch has been brought to realize that the history of a nation, an institution, or an organization is never all written. The more we meditate and study, the more we realize the fact that it is impossible in such brief space to write the history of an illustrious academy. Our students have come from all parts of the earth. The past of all before entering Taylor University, of course, cannot be touched upon. Whether or not the hand of fate has always led us through sunny paths, in this respect she has been kind: To lead each of us to Taylor just in time to join that notable band of students, namely, Academics of 1909.

No body of students has been as yet so well organized and so marvelously equipped as that of the present. Our orators are eloquent, our readers accomplished, and our debaters are most argumentative. Surely there is a strong magnetic power in

the Academy, for it not only draws unto itself the golden eagles of the Christian Herald prizes, but also, as the needle is invariably drawn towards the pole, so all that is good, noble and true is attracted to the Academics of '09.

Our hearts are made to rejoice when we think of the transformation in the lives of some of our number. Where the ideal had been the seeking of pleasure and fame, the attitude has been changed, the will being brought in harmony with the Divine will; ability and talents have been placed on God's altar, so that even in this short time the sweet unconscious influences of their lives have been felt by every member of the school. The Academics are a mixed company, representing a noble band of young men and women, whose lives are clean and who are ready for any work and glad for any opportunity to labor for their King.



GUY W. HOLMES was born in Armstrong County, Pennsylvania. Attended public schools in Butler County. Entered Taylor University in 1904 and pursued the Academic and Oratorical courses. Finished the Academy in 1909, and is doing special work in Oratory.



LESTER L. C. WISNER, of Bluffton, Ind., was graduated from the Murray High School in 1902. He then taught public schools four years. Attended Marion Normal College, Marion, Ind., spring term of 1903; entered State Normal, Terre Haute, Ind., spring of 1905, but was forced to leave on account of sickness. He felt a call to Christian work, and entered Taylor University, 1906. Was chosen instructor in Advanced English Grammar, Oct. 12, 1907, which position he now holds. Expects to enter the ministry.



Charles W. Jeffras became aggressive Nov. 20, 1887, at Bell Davis, a village four miles west of Indianapolis. He completed common school work at the age of fourteen, moved to Indianapolis and attended night school. He studied along Mechanical lines, learning the trade of a mechanic. Being converted at the age of seventeen, he engaged in active Christian work in the city of Indianapolis for a year previous to coming to Taylor University. He won the State oratorical contest of the Inter-collegiate Prohibition League for Taylor and represented them in the Inter-State contest in Illinois. He will represent the Thalonian Literary Society in the annual Christian Herald Prize Debate. His life will be devoted to Christian work.



Clarence Alley first delighted his parents June 14, 1887, near Pepperstown, Franklin county, Indiana. After completing the common school course he entered the Brookville high school. During the first year here he was converted and began active Christian work. He spent two years at high school, and then began teaching in the southern part of Franklin county, where he taught two years. He then came to Taylor University, where he completes the Academic work, graduating with the Class of 1909.

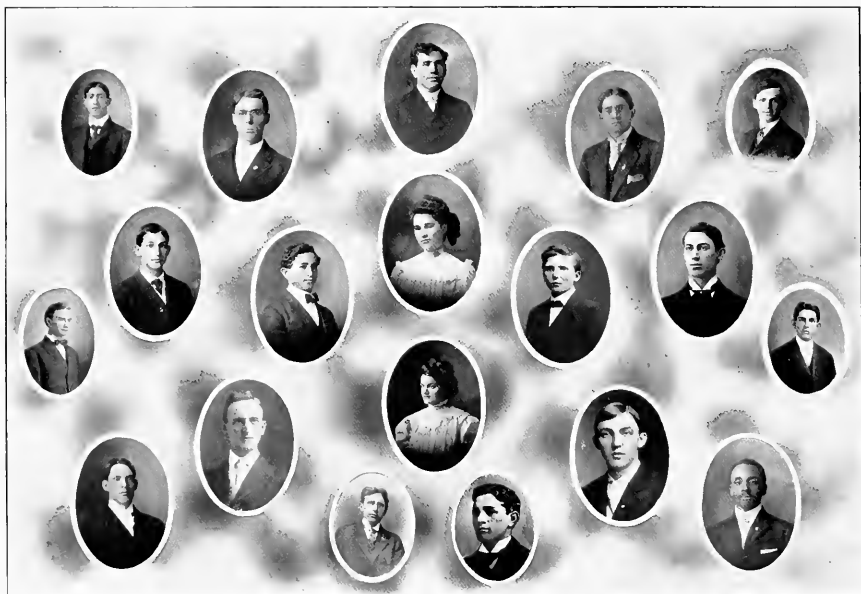


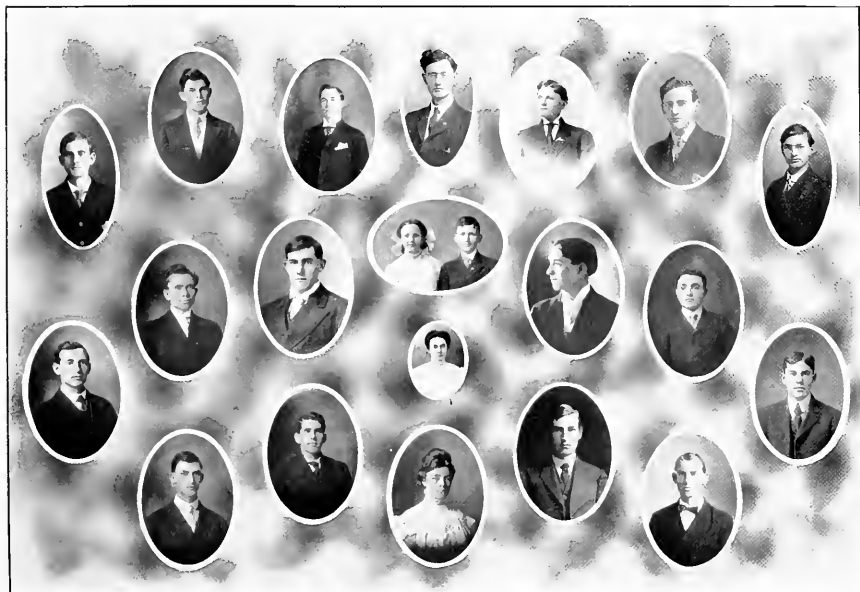
M. A. Keith received his public school education at Mt. Morris, Ill.; entered the Academy of Taylor University in 1906. He is Vice President of the Academic organization and Business Manager of "The Gem." Expects to enter college next year and is preparing for the ministry.



Raymond Stevenson, after attending the schools of Cedarville, N. J., entered Taylor University in 1906. He completes the Academic work, graduating with the class of 1909. After further study, he will enter the Ministry of the M. E. Church.

Mabel Lathrop Snead was born in Potter Co., Pa. She attended district school at this place. In the fall of 1898, she moved to Upland, Ind., with her parents. Attended Upland public schools, graduating in 1901; entered the Academy of Taylor University in the same year. After absence of over two years, she re-entered in Sept. 15. Graduated from the Academy in 1909.





Academy Prophecy

The sun had left behind a golden track; the shades of night were falling; refreshing breezes were arising, and the twinkling constellations were glittering with remarkable lustre, when suddenly the years of futurity unfolded themselves before my vision. I at once observed that ignorance and superstition, fraud and beguilement, and such impairments, which, even at the beginning of the twentieth century, were hanging in dismal gloom and midnight darkness over a great part of the world, had fled before the life-giving power of knowledge as darkness vanishes at the break of day. How changed the world seemed! The great reforms, which were so nobly begun in the closing years of the nineteenth century, had all been accomplished with grand success. High license, local option, and state-wide prohibition had faded before the glowing rays of national prohibition. The thundering roar of battle and dying shrieks of bleeding soldiers had been calmed by the voice of justice and the court of international peace. Unbelief, infidelity, and scepticism had melted away and had dissolved into the streams of faith, fidelity

and love. All the great sociological problems, which confronted the ages of the past, had finally been solved. Child labor, divorcement and self-destruction had not been heard of for a decade and a half, and in place of these degrading influences, were creation, reconciliation and happiness.

At first, I remained stupefied in wonder and amazement, and thought that it was a dream; but as I gazed, I beheld my old classmates, holding the highest offices of trust and honor and presiding over national affairs. Among the foremost were C. W. Jeffras, the debater; M. A. Keith, the prohibitionist; Miss Ward the suffragist; Holmes, the orator; Wisner, the lover of home, and S. C. Taylor North Dakota's gifted son. I realized at once that it was possible, nevertheless my curiosity was greatly aroused, and it was not satisfied, until I beheld, written in the Hall of Fame, masterpieces of sound and argumentative oratory and eloquence, which had been composed and delivered by the Academic Class of Nineteen Hundred Nine of Taylor University.

School of Theology

MOTTO: 2 Tim. 2:15

COLORS: Royal Blue and Steel Gray

OFFICERS

W. H. Harrison, President
R. H. Stone, Vice-President
H. C. Swope, Secretary

M. T. Habgood, Prophet
Lloyd Fast, Historian
J. C. Wengatz, Poet

MEMBERS

GREEK

Third Year

W. H. Harrison
J. C. Wengatz
Myrtle Downs
Lloyd Fast

Second Year

B. C. Parks
M. T. Habgood
L. J. Sheldon
C. B. Thomas

First Year

O. C. Brown
S. A. Steele
N. W. Johnstone
Fred McGlumphery

Third Year

Mrs. C. E. Magoon
August Kehl

Second Year

C. C. Holliday
R. H. Stone
Mrs. Mary F. Jones
P. C. Bucher
H. G. Swope

First Year

G. W. Imel
W. M. Zimmerman
G. W. Hoffmann
J. K. Jones

ENGLISH

Edna E. Brook,
Maud P. Wright
Pearle A. Winslow
J. W. Whitehouse
L. C. McFarlin
R. C. Hallock
H. L. Jones



Little did John and Mary Harrison think that the son that came into their home on March 18, 1879, would be the Theologian and Debator which he now is.

William Henry Harrison received his early education in the Franklin Co., Ind., Common Schools, and in the Bengal High School. In 1906 he entered Taylor University, and this year is a graduate from the Greek Theological Course. He was honored with the Presidency of the Philathetan Literary Society during the fall term 1908, and of the Theologian Class of 1909. He entered the North Indiana Conference of the M. E. Church in the Spring of '09.

J. A. KEHL first drew breath in that mountainous country of the Swiss on Dec. 8, 1861. In 1866 and '67 his father with his family came to the United States and took up their abode in Chicago. Mr. Kehl attended public school in Chicago. In 1904, he came to Taylor University to pursue his studies. He spent five months of the year 1908-'09 in the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago, and returned to Taylor University. He is a graduate of 1909 from the English Theological Course.



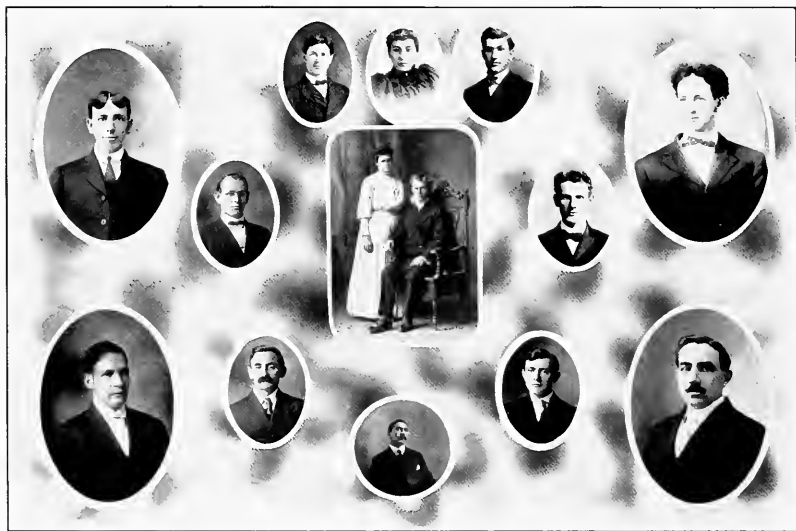
JOHN C. WENGATZ, the man without a country, pronounced his first German vowels Oct. 13, 1880, on board a vessel. Steuben, N. Y., he claims as the town of his nativity. He is a product of the rivers and lakes of the Adirondack Mountains. He was obliged to leave the public school to work at the age of ten, and did not return to his education until he was eighteen years old. He spent three years in Lee Center Union School, preparing to be a public school teacher. Later he followed his studies for five successive years in Cazenovia Seminary. During a part of his sojourn there, he was connected with the Wilcox Detective Association. After spending two years in the M. E. Ministry, he entered Taylor University, and is a graduate of the class of '09 from the Greek Theological Course. He expects to go to Africa to labor there for Christ.



LLOYD FAST blossomed in the green fields of West Virginia, Jan. 27, 1876. He attended the public schools of Grafton, W. Va., completing his High School work in 1894. In 1898, he entered the Fairmount State Normal School, W. Va., and graduated from there in 1900, receiving a No. 1 Teacher's Certificate. He taught three years and received a State Teacher's Certificate, after which he taught four years. In 1906, being determined to prepare for the ministry, he entered Taylor University, and this year is a graduate from the Greek Theological Department. He expects to spend his life in the work of his Master.



Mrs. Carrie M. Magoon embarked upon the voyage of life in Bangor, Franklin Co., N. Y. She began her education in a district school and at home under the instruction of her father. She is a graduate of Fairwood School, New York City. Later she attended the Franklin Academy, and was graduated from the teacher's course in 1902. Mrs. Magoon taught in the Malone, N. Y., Public Schools for six years, when she resigned her position there to come to Taylor University, entered here in 1906, and is a graduate of the class of '09 from the English Theological Course. She expects to do Christian work, which she has been in most of her life.



Prophecy of Theological Class

I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but while I was musing the fire burned, and by the light of it I could see things which are worthy of remembrance.

The "School of the Prophets" declared in clarion tones, "He would that all the Lord's people were prophets." The occupation of "sky pilot" is of no mean order. Departed Christians would gladly come back to take up work on a country charge. Canonized saints would renounce their dignity to become pioneer preachers. Angels would divest themselves of whitest robes and swiftest wings to stand behind the sacred desk. Archangels would renounce their office to become evangelists and ministers of the Gospel of Christ in the twentieth century.

Christ's greatest command was that we should "preach the Gospel." Paul's greatest exhortation to Timothy was that he should "preach the Word." The mantles of Noah, Elijah, Nathan, Jonah, Philip, Peter and Paul have fallen upon us. Each of us cried out, "Woe is me if I preach not the Gospel." The illustrious preachers of every age, Chrysostom, Luther, Whitefield, Chalmers and Brooks, have inspired us, and have stamped their influence upon our careers. The evangelism of the Wesleys and the saintly lives of Fletcher and Asbury have left their marks upon our character. Therefore it is not a wonder that I see, twenty years from now,

Harrison as District Superintendent of the Wabash District; O. C. Brown conducting the Pentecostal Services at the Annual Conference; Wengatz, Bishop in Central Africa; East, Professor of New Testament Greek and Church History in Taylor University; Stone taking an evangelistic and missionary tour in South America; Elliott leading a camp meeting at Alexandria; Swope, Secretary of the Conference, and Bros. Thomas, Parks and Sheldon pastors of city churches in Western States; Sister Magoon, a Deaconess in Chicago; Sister Brook, Superintendent of a girls' orphanage in Liberia, and Habgood in Montana stuck in a snow-bank, starting an argument that he might get out in order to go to his appointment.

Shall these prophecies be fulfilled? Let each divinity student answer! But this is as certain as the rising of tomorrow's sun, that our future is what we make it; our destiny is in our own hands. Let us beware lest the words of the cynic be true of us. "Ten thousand thousand are his texts, but all his sermons one." Shall we not rise to the occasion, grasp the opportunity, capture each strategic point and advance all along the lines? Shall we not keep step with the apostles and martyrs of the ages as we unfurl the blood-stained banner of the cross, plant it upon every hill and wave it in every plane?

Poem

SEEKING TREASURE

The mines are deep,
And rocky vaults the treasure keep;
And thou must answer, which
Wilt thou be, poor or rich,
Go down and dig where paths are dark and steep.

The gold is there,
And silver hid away with care;
Go down, 'tis dark and damp;
Go down with match and lamp,
And falling rock and hidden danger dare.

Beyond the ken
Of moving throngs and living men
Go like the miner grim,
Through cavern cold and dim,
And stoop amid the gloomy columns. Then

With drill and blast,
Break through the doors by rocks held fast;
Bring out the shining ore,
Or farther depths explore,
Where buried lies the wealth of ages past.

Come back with spoil,
And show the wealth that comes of toil;
The miner's dress lay off,
And hat and lantern doff;
Put on the robes which labor may not soil.

So out of sight
The soul goes down for gems of light;
A dark and winding path
It seems, the way of faith:
The gold is there, and there the jewels bright.

Down! Christian, go;
The world above and thou below;
Down where the daylight fades,
Is lost in nether shades,
Where but the lamps of truth thy way may show.

Lay off thy dress
Of worldly ease and sumptuousness.
What if the filth and muck
Shall soil thee at thy work,
And comforts fail and cares thy soul oppress?

You seek for gold;
Grasp all the wealth your hands can hold;
With bag and purse remain;
Fill once and fill again;
Be rich: estates be yours of price untold.

Come up with joy,
Bring up your gold without alloy.
Shake off the miner's dust,
The dross of care and rust—
Let sweet beneficence be your employ.

Come forth erect,
And live and shine a prince elect;
And let the world behold
Your treasure and your gold,
As you the love and grace of God reflect.

—John C. Wengatz.



School of Oratory

The aim of this department is to facilitate true expression. What true expression is may best be told in Dr. Curry's own words:

"Expression implies cause, means and effect. It is a natural effect of a natural cause, and hence is governed by all laws of nature's processes. The cause is in the mind, the means are the voice and the body.

"Expression may be improved by stimulating the cause, by developing the organic means, the voice and the body, by training them to be more flexible and responsive to the mind, or by bringing them under better control; and, lastly, by securing a better knowledge of right modes of execution and greater skill in their use. Expression must be in some sense a direct and spontaneous result of its cause, which lies in the process of thought."

Therefore, we endeavor to recognize the fact that the technicalities of Vocal Expression must be studied side by side with the psychic action which they manifest.



HANSEL H. GARRISON

Hansel H. Garrison was first noticed in Alexandria, Indiana, sometime in the nineteenth century. Early education was obtained in public schools of Alexandria, Fairmount and Upland, Indiana. Entered Taylor University in 1905, and is taking Academic studies and Oratory. Graduates from Department of Oratory 1909. Expects eventually to practice law.

School of Oratory

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Therefore, we endeavor to recognize the fact that the technicalities of Vocal Expression must be studied side by side with the psychic action which they manifest.



Claude A. Gunder

The name of Claude A. Gunder is without doubt the most widely known throughout the United States of any student in Taylor University. He came to our college over two years ago, and is taking special work in Oratory.

Mr. Gunder was born in Dunkirk, Indiana, in 1873, and his life from his early boyhood to the present time has been one crowded with affairs and experiences that are as interesting and instructive as they are unhappy and unfortunate. His business life has been a success, but his social and religious life was constantly over-shadowed by the cloud of an overpowering appetite for drink. He tried all the cures of any note for this venomous habit, and spent thousands of dollars in trying to rid himself of the cursed appetite, but finally, after traveling the road

of sin and remorse nearly to the end, on December 18, 1900, at the age of thirty-one years, his life took a sudden and powerful turn for the better.

Since his conversion Mr. Gunder has felt the hand of God upon him, pressing him into temperance and evangelistic work. He came to Taylor University to prepare for this work, and, as a means of support for himself and three motherless children (who are only two now—little Russell having passed to his reward last December), he is publishing a book of his wonderful career.

Mr. Gunder's life among us has been a help and encouragement. He is a wonderful representative of the "power of God unto salvation," and in future years we bespeak for him a broad and fertile field of usefulness in the Master's vineyard.

School of Music





SADIE LOUISE MILLER

Sadie Louise Miller, born in Honesdale, Pa. Resident of Carbondale, Pennsylvania, since 1887. Studied voice, piano and pipe organ under private instructors from Carbondale and Scranton, Pennsylvania. Taught instrumental and vocal music and sight singing in Carbondale and Jermyrn, Pennsylvania. Entered Taylor University in 1907. Member of the T. U. Ladies' Quartette. Graduates in Instrumental Music.

The Department of Music

Music is a balm for the wounded soul and also an expression of its deepest emotions, whether pleasant or sad, from the cradle days to the close of life.

The infant's sobs are lost in the soothing tones of its mother's lullaby; the child gives vent to his exuberance of spirit in a merry song or a whistled tune; the careworn toiler of life is comforted in his trials by the strains of some rich melody from one of the old masters; the dying saint is lulled into the last sleep by the singing of his favorite hymn; and the mourner finds peace for his aching heart, as words of comfort and cheer are brought to him by the sweet voice of the singer. All the sorrow and heartache of life, as well as all the joys, have been expressed in melody.

Music is beneficial to a person in any station in life, but is especially necessary for one preparing for Christian work; and it is one of the most ennobling arts for a vocation in life.

The School of Music in Taylor University is doing its best to raise the standard of music as an art in the school. Instructions are given in Piano, Voice, Sight-reading, Chorus Work, Harmony and Musical History.

Students' Recitals are given regularly by the department, and the weekly meetings of the Literary

Societies afford a great opportunity for developing ease in public performances.

The Musical Library contains much valuable information, and is free to all students, and the best musical journals are received monthly.

The ladies' quartet, which toured the State of Indiana under the direction of the University last summer, was well received everywhere, and was very successful in a financial way. Several male quartets have been organized this year and have assisted on musical programs at the University and in neighboring towns.

The courses of study in this department are well planned. A student can enter at any time, and is promoted according to his own proficiency.

Our piano instructor, Miss Flora Klipsch has improved her department in a remarkable manner, not only on the technical side, but also in an artistic way. Pupils have learned to love music as an art, to study the masters who wrote it, and to feel the emotions expressed by it. Miss Klipsch is assisted in teaching by Miss Sadie L. Miller.

Miss Nettie Springer, Professor of Voice Training, is a noted Gospel singer as well as a proficient teacher. She has had excellent success in her department this year.

Commercial Class



OFFICERS

President	T. J. Browne
Vice President	Miss Lisle Simons
Secretary	Guernsey Boyd
Treasurer	Miss Rose Davis
Historian	Miss Beulah Nabring
Class Poet	T. J. Browne

MEMBERS

H. L. Bartram	Ray Parsons
Mabel L. Snead	Adrienne Outland
Guernsey Boyd	Lisle Simons
Beulah Nabring	T. J. Browne
Rosa Bauer	Violet Ward
E. C. Hallman	

History

This department, though the last, is not the least. It was organized in 1893. It has proved to be a much needed department to the school.

The department affords complete instruction in up-to-date Bookkeeping, Short-hand and Typewriting courses.

The budget system of bookkeeping, that actual business method, is our standard. Gregg Short-hand, and Touch Typewriting with their kindred subjects comprise the Stenographic course.

The great aim of this department is to send out into the world Christian business men and women. This aim is kept in view, for the students have all the advantages of the spiritual side of the school. Not only do those who wish to enter the business world take advantage of this department, but those who feel the need of the science of accounts in connection with their preaching or teaching, take advantage of this very important part of Taylor University.

Commercial Class Poem

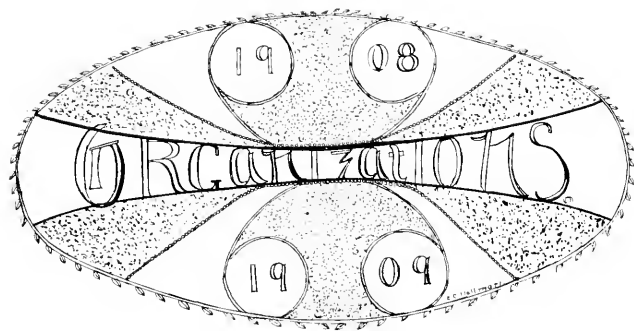
SUCCESS

My Commission, my friends, is to write
For the Commercial Class of 1909,
A maxim, which I shall indite,
And conceal in incongruous line.
Trial Balance, Ledger, Journal, Loose Leaves,
Leave with the dull cares of this earth.
Post up! Prove your Cash! Then perceive
Gain or Loss, when we find Present Worth.
Present worth of things mundane,
Set forth with a bookkeeper's pen;
Debits, and Credits, and Loss, and Gain,
Ne'er reckons of women and men;

Each woman, each man, is said
To inherit, nurture and possess
First principles that go to make
For failure or success.

The success we should seek, I contend,
Knows nought that's like profit or gain;
Then what is success, indeed, in the end?
And who, the successful man?
Success we all to win must woo,
We students from each class;
They that succeed, Go, Will, and Do,
And doing, "Bring things to pass,"

T. J. BROWNE.



Thalonian Literary Society

Motto.—Know Thyself.
Colors.—Pink and Yellow.

OFFICERS.

R. H. Stone.....	President	Kittie Smith	Music Censor
R. W. Craig.....	Vice-President	Glenn Speece	Literary Critic
Maude White	Recording Secretary	C. A. Gunder.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Eva Rawel	Corresponding Secretary	E. D. Imler.....	Teller
R. H. Lee.....	Treasurer	W. L. Burgess.....	Teller
S. A. Steele.....	Chaplain	N. A. Christensen.....	Janitor
G. A. Snider.....	Censor		

PRESIDENTS SINCE 1900.

Robert E. Pogue.	Samuel H. Turbeville.	Charles Owen Wiemer.	W. Flint Crozier.
Geo. P. Dougherty.	Samuel H. Evald.	Ernest A. Matthews.	G. Russell Parker.
Frank W. Gress.	Jesse Lacklen.	Carl Henning Carlson.	Harl H. Wilson.
Hugh C. McBride.	Joseph S. Bennett.	Joseph S. Baine.	James Shimer.
Mabelle C. Reade.	Maurice P. Arrasmith.	J. Elvin Hoover.	Milton F. McKenney.
Atlee Lane Percy.	Robert L. Stuart.	Garland G. Whitehead.	Arthur Haldy.
S. C. Taylor.	N. A. Christensen.	R. H. Stone.	



THALONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Thalonian Literary Society

Empires fall, kingdoms perish, continents change their coast line and countries their climate. Change and decay is stamped indelibly upon the fauna and flora of the world; but Upland is still on the map. Taylor still stands, the Thalonian Literary Society is still drinking at the fountain of perpetual youth, and flourishes as the palm tree.

This society began its career of unparalleled success in 1850. We have no apology to make for its existence. We have never thrown away its birth-right by being indifferent to its motto, rebelling against its constitution, or by failing to execute its program. It is not an unknown quantity. Its past is a sweet memory, a profound delight and a crown of glory. There has been no lack of great men and noble women. From platform, press and pulpit our students have distinguished themselves and won undying fame.

Pastors, evangelists and missionaries have gone out of its halls and have made their record on high in the annals of history among the galaxy of the great. A revival of Thalonianism has been in progress during the last decade. Our orators, essayists, readers, debaters and musicians have won trophies in local, state and interstate contests. Our fame spreads as the perfume of flowers, and men are singing our praises in many lands and on every continent.

Our Society has been the forum of free speech,

the agent of culture, and an association for the prevention of loneliness.

Its optimistic and altruistic traits of character are only overmatched by its solidarity of organization, continuity of labor, and spontaneity of religious zeal.

For nearly sixty years it has been banishing bashfulness, increasing intelligence, clarifying the mind, and cultivating Christian conscience. "Grit, grace and gumption" have marked the pathway of its pilgrimage.

Its motto, "Know Thyself," is in keeping with the eternal fitness of things. Is it not the highest wisdom for man to have a knowledge of the mechanism of his body, the complexity of his mind, and the delicacy of his soul? In answering the question, "What is man?" shall we not get a clue to the solution of, "What is God?" Knowledge of the microcosm will lead and aid us in comprehending the macrocosm. Therefore every Thalo is a student of man.

But what of the future? We march out to meet it with a stout heart, a strong hand, and a firm tread, for "The path of the just is as the shining light, which shineth more and more unto the perfect day." We purpose attempting greater things for God, and we expect greater things from Him, until we assemble in the realms of eternal day to count our blessings, tell of our triumph, and cast our crowns at the Savior's feet.



Thelonian Basket Ball Team

Philalethean Literary Society

Motto.—Animi Imperio Corporis Servitio Utimur.
Colors.—Blue and White.

OFFICERS.

Hansel Garrison	President	Clara Teeter	Music Critic
O. C. Brown	Vice-President	J. D. Reed	Literary Critic
Nellie Davis	Recording Secretary	L. C. McFarlin	Sergeant-at-Arms
Alta Garrison	Corresponding Secretary	J. D. Elmendorf	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
T. J. Brown	Treasurer	W. H. Harrison	First Judge
J. R. Stanforth	Chaplain	Fred McGlumphrey	Second Judge
L. C. Lewis	Censor	Rose Chasey	Third Judge
H. R. Anderson	Janitor		

PRESIDENTS SINCE 1900.

Samuel Culpepper.	Margaret C. James.	James S. Newcombe.	Owen B. Young.
Ozro W. Brackney.	Samuel W. Metz.	Howard G. Hastings.	Frank L. Breen.
C. S. Coons.	Barriet S. Merrin.	Arlington Singer.	T. A. Ballinger.
W. L. Holly.	Albert E. Day.	Walter Burleson.	Ernest C. Hallman.
E. W. Byshe.	Oscar N. Kiger.	James M. Sprinkle.	Hugh Duglay.
Herbert Boase.	Arthur V. Roberts.	Albert W. Gray.	William H. Harrison.
Titus M. Hill.	Arthur E. Meredith.	Charles S. Hawley.	William L. Kidder.
	Hansel H. Garrison.		



The Philaethean Literary Society

The greatest thing in the world is man. The greatest thing in man is mind. It is the mind that controls the destiny of man; it is the mind that rules the world. As the mind is, so is man. How important, then, that the mind should be so trained as to bring out the very best in man!

Realizing the value of this truth, men have everywhere in the civilized world made provisions for such mental training as will enable the human race to develop and bring forth the best and noblest in its nature. Educational institutions abound on the right hand and on the left. Turn where you will, your eyes can not but behold them.

One of the most important factors to be found in the schools and colleges for furnishing a well-rounded, first-class education are the literary societies.

For thirty-one years there has existed in the institution now known as Taylor University a literary society, which was born of necessity. Founded on a firm basis and with a strength akin to her foundation, the Philaethean Literary Society has passed through every adverse storm, and like the oaks of the forest, is stronger because of the storms. This society has more than met the expectations of her founders. So illustrious has been her history and so brilliant her achievements that every Philo may justly be proud of his or her connection with such an organization.

In the inter-society contests and other literary functions her debaters, orators, essayists, readers and musicians have done credit to themselves, and have brought honor to the society. Of the multitude who have passed through her hall in the course of

training for future usefulness and ultimate success, so many have attained success that with due respect for all, the writer refrains from making personal mention of any.

The success which so inevitably meets the efforts of the Philaetheans everywhere is due to the fact that they have learned to put into practical application the principle embodied in the society's motto, "Animi Impero Corporis Servito Utimur." ("We use the power of the mind for the service of the body.") Her colors are blue and white, emblems of truth and purity. Whenever in the wide world the influence of the Philaetheans is felt, it carries with it the spirit of truth and purity; and exercises a most wholesome effect upon men, leading them to higher and nobler ethical conceptions.

Lovers of truth, your record in the past has been an excellent one. With loyal devotion to the society and her interests, you have proven the sincerity of your purpose in obtaining and promoting the highest type of literary culture. With well-directed zeal you have steadily advanced along the highway of progress, approaching day by day more nearly to your goal—the ideal.

May your achievements in the future far exceed those of the past. With strict adherence to your motto, unswerving loyalty to your colors and true fidelity to your name, your efforts shall ever be crowded with honor and glory. Your success will much exceed your fondest dreams, and the far-reaching consequences of your influence eternity alone will tell.



PHILAETHEAN BASKET BALL TEAM

Curry Expression Club Program

Recital Mary O. Shilling

“The Story of Joseph”

Arranged from Genesis, Chaps 37-45

“It was not you that sent me hither, but God.”

“Peter Pan” James Berrie

“There is no second chance, not for most of us. When
we reach the window, it is lock-out time. The iron bars
are up for life.”

“Two souls with but a single thought;
Two hearts that beat as one.”

“Danny” Elias Day

“I’m nothing but a rough Irish Mick.”



Curry Expression Club Room

Curry Expression Club Programs

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC INTERPRETATION BY THIRD YEAR AND 'TEACHERS' CLASS

"As You Like It;" Act I, Scene 3

CHARACTERS

Duke Frederick	Mr. R. W. Craig
Cullia, his daughter	Miss Rheling
Rosalind, his niece	Miss Bernice Pearson

"The Rivals;" Act I, Scene I
Act 2, Scene I

CHARACTERS

Sir Anthony Absolute	Mr. Guy Holmes
Captain Jack Absolute, son of Sir Anthony	Hansel Garrison

"Ingomar;"

CHARACTERS

Ingomar, a Barbarian Chief	Miss Luna Dickerson
Parthenia, who has given herself up as a ransom for her father	Mary O. Shilling

"Julius Caesar;" Quarrel Scene

CHARACTERS

Brutus	Raymond Craig
Cassius	Lawrence Bell

Expression Club Programs

Graduating Recital Hansel H. Garrison
An Original Adaptation of Lorna Doone.

1. Boy and Girl.
2. A Desperate Adventure.
3. Johns Triumph.
4. The Wedding.



Eureka Debating Club

Out from the stimulating organizations that figure in the scholastic life of Taylor University there are none of more sterling worth than the Eureka Debating Club. This club was first organized Feb. 21, 1903. Its aim is to educate the power and facility resident in the debate and parliamentary law.

Ever since its rise the Eureka Club has enrolled energetic and leading students. In its individuality are skillful parliamentarians and ingenious debaters. Last year one of our men represented Taylor University in the State Prohibition Oratorical contest. Again the school's contestant this year is a Eureka. Triumphs have been won of which we are proud.

Perennial springs are life giving fountains. No stronger plea could be made for our Society than the personnel of its present membership. There is Garrison, impellant in persuasion; T. J. Brown, the humorist; Craig, the impassioned speaker; Haggood, the incisive reasoner, and Jeffras, the orator.

We look with peering eyes into the future, and behold, written in the horizon, a bright and immortal fame. To climb higher and higher is our motto, till we reach the goal of Excelsior—Eureka.



Eulogonian Debating Club

Hillhouse says: "I would not waste my Spring of Youth in idle dalliance; I would plant rich seeds to blossom in my manhood, and bear fruit, when I am old."

The student, who enters college and says that he has not time to spend an hour each week in an organization which is for the sole purpose of his mental development, practically says that he is willing to waste his "Spring of Youth in idle dalliance." This, he should not do, but should ally himself with some society and proceed to develop his latent powers.

Among the many organizations in Taylor University, which stand for the highest ideals in debate and parliamentary law, will be found the Eulogonian Debating Club.

Although in her infancy, having been organized on the evening of Feb. 3, 1906, she has held and will continue to hold, in this school, a very important place for young men, who wish to make advancement along her lines, while in pursuit of their education. Thus they are enabled to plant rich seeds, which will take root and develop into a perfect fruit of usefulness, after they have finished their schoolwork and are in active service. We have a limited membership giving every member an equal chance for development. The merits of the club are evident by the manifestation of the knowledge of her members in debate and parliamentary law.



PROHIBITION LEAGUE

Prohibition League

OFFICERS:

T. A. BALLINGER, President

RAYMOND STEVENSON, Vice President

N. A. CHRISTENSEN, Secretary

CHARLES JEFFRAS, Treasurer

W. W. CLOUSE, Assistant Treasurer

Among the vast number of inter-collegiate organizations there is none that has shown its purpose more effectively than has the Inter-collegiate Prohibition Association, which is now organized in twenty different states. There are twenty state associations and about one hundred and sixty college leagues.

The supreme object of this noble association is to prepare students for intelligent and scientific service against the direful liquor traffic. To accomplish this they pursue a thorough study of all the important phases of this great question with special attention to the best method of obtaining permanent prohibition.

A series of very closely contested oratorical contests is conducted each year under the supervision of the association. These consist of local, state, inter-state and national contests.

The local league of Taylor University is full of life and enthusiasm. It had, during the year of 1906, a larger membership than any local league,

and in the year 1907 showed a great increase in membership as well as enthusiasm. This year it has a membership of about one hundred, and we are glad to say that it has shown more effective work than ever before, having accomplished this through the careful and persistent study of the questions involved.

We are indeed glad to say that in every state contest held thus far except two, that Taylor University has carried off the laurels from the battle-field and has had the honor of representing our state in five inter-state contests. Mr. A. D. Burkett, our representative of 1905, won the first place, which gave him the pleasure of representing his Alma Mater in the national contest of 1906. Among some of the other State winners are B. H. McCoy, of 1901, Herbert Boase, of 1903, and J. S. Newcombe, of 1905.

Charles W. Jeffras of our League, won the state contest at Earlham this year.

Prohibition Oratorical Contest

PROGRAM

Music	Audience
Invocation	Rev. Chas. M. Elliott
Music	Male Quartette
"Darkness Just Before Dawn"	Guy W. Holmes
"The Establishment of Truly Interpreted Liberty"	Glenn Speece
Music	Ladies' Quartette
"Universal Leadership"	Hansel Garrison
"America for God"	Lawrence Bell
Music	Male Quartette
"The Problem and Its Solution"	Chas. W. Jeffras
"An Appeal to Reason"	Raymond Craig
Music	Double Quartette
Decision of Judges	
Benediction	Rev. H. J. Norris



PHYSICAL LABORATORY

Young Men's Holiness League

A flourishing Young Men's Holiness League is maintained in Taylor University. Meetings are held on Sunday afternoons at 2:15 and oftentimes the Spirit is poured out in a wonderful way. Membership is not confined to the young men, but the young ladies may also become members as auxiliaries.

OFFICERS

President, PROF. C. R. STOUT

Vice-President, ERNEST RYDER

Secretary and Treasurer, H. R. ANDERSON



YOUNG MEN'S HOLINESS LEAGUE

John Horton Taylor

In Memoriam



John Horton Taylor, a son of Evangelist B. S. Taylor, was born, June 1886 at Storm Lake, Iowa, died Dec. 13, 1908, at Upland, Ind., in his first year of college.

He was a promising Christian young man, preparing for the ministry. His bright and cheerful face was an inspiration to his teachers and class-mates. He was filled with the Holy Ghost. This was apparent even in his severe illness, when, in his delirious moments, he was praying and exhorting others to seek salvation.

Though he was among us but a short time, his friends may be numbered by the score.

We watched him while the breath of life
Was ebbing fast away,
And angels forms were near to guide
His soul to endless day.

Yet not more holy they than he
Whose life to Christ was given,
Nor worthier they to be with God—
Around his throne in Heaven.

His life its impress on our lives
Has made for good, not ill,
And while we see him here no more,
Its beauty lingers still.

We would not call him back, but strive
Each day to walk with God,
And follow humbly as did he
The way the Master trod.

Leta McClintock

In Memoriam



Miss Leta McClintock was born March 25, 1892, departed this life Dec. 20, 1908, aged 16 yrs., 3 months, and 25 days.

The greater part of her life was spent on a farm near Perkinsville, Ind. She graduated from the Perkinsville graded school in the spring of 1908, and in the fall of the same year entered Taylor University, where she remained until stricken with her last illness.

Leta was of a sweet, affectionate disposition, a great lover of nature, especially of beautiful flowers. She always attended the Perkinsville M. E. church and Sunday School and in her last few years sang in the choir.

At the beginning of the fall term at Taylor, Leta was soundly converted. Her Christian experience was clearly shown in her illness. She was so patient and kind; with a smile on her face, she would always answer, when asked how she was feeling, "I am better." Her lamp of life went out as calmly as though she had gone to sleep.

A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in the home
Which never can be filled.
God, in His wisdom has recalled
The boon His love had given.
And though the body slumbers here,
The soul is safe in Heaven.

Russel Haynes Gunder

In Memoriam

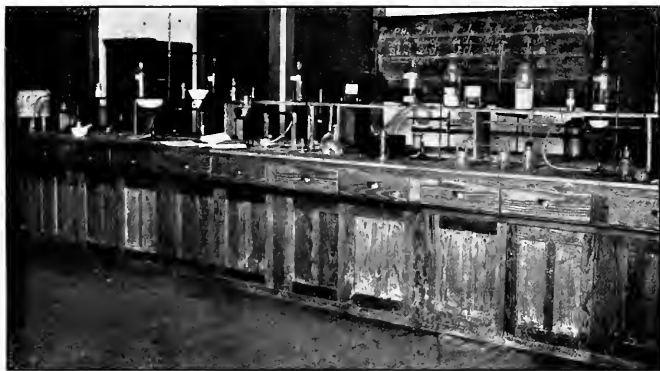


Russel Haynes Gunder was born Mar. 21, 1900 in Dunkirk, Ind. On the twentieth of March, his father moved to Upland, Ind., to attend Taylor University. Later on, Russel came and attended the common school in Upland. While not in school, he could be seen upon the campus enjoying himself with the students, and it seemed to be his delight to mingle with the college boys.

In the fall of 1907, while a great revival was going on at the University, he was soundly converted to God and expressed his desire of being a Christian. He was always happy, bright, and joyous; the idol of his father and the friend of every student; loved by one and all.

His mission on earth was ended and the work for which he had been sent was accomplished. His body racked with fever, and pneumonia settling upon him, his spirit on Dec. 22, 1908 took its flight and went to Him who gave it.

"Beside the dead we stood for prayer,
And felt a Presence as we prayed,
Lo, it was Jesus standing there,
He said, 'Be not afraid.'"



CHEMICAL LABORATORY



Students Volunteer Band

Student Volunteer Band

OFFICERS

Susan M. Talbot President
Myrtle Downs Vice President

True S. Haddock Secretary
R. H. Stone Treasurer.

The student Volunteer Band of Taylor University was organized in 1901 with five charter members. Since that time our ranks have greatly increased, though only a few comparatively have reached the field as yet. This year there have been twenty-two members, five of whom have enrolled this year and two transferred from another Band.

Our meetings are weekly and are a source of spiritual strength to those who attend. There is always a blessing upon our own soul, when we take time to pray for the lost in heathen lands. Let us take heed to the commandment, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of harvest that he may send forth more laborers into his harvest."

Since the last issue of "The Gem" three earnest Christian Volunteers, who were only a short time ago among us, have said farewell to the friends and loved ones in the home land and have entered the

glorious labor of sacrifice and love to which God has called them.

In the fall of 1907 Brothers Alfred Sneed and Howard G. Hastings sailed for India, and Miss Leota Ratcliff sailed for Africa in the spring of 1908. Though the trials and difficulties which necessarily must be faced, the news from them is always that of "victory."

As from time to time we hear the encouraging reports of those who are on the field, or the glad shout of those for whom a door has been opened, and who are about to sail, our hearts leap for joy and we praise God for the hope that ere long we too shall have a share in this great work in foreign lands. We are waiting God's time with the prayer continually on our lips, "Here am I, Lord send me."



PRAYER BAND

The Prayer Band

Prayer is the Christian's vital breath.

The Christian's native air.

The prayer life of the Christian is the spiritual atmosphere in which he lives and grows. Nowhere has this life shown itself in our midst outside the secret chamber in more simple and beautiful expression than in the Prayer Band meetings, which are held immediately after the supper hour on Wednesday and Friday evenings. Gathered with one accord, we sing, make our special requests for prayer, and bear our petitions to the Throne, where prayer is heard and answered. Then, in heart-to-heart testimony, we tell how God has blessed, led and especially how He has granted our desires even "exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think." This Band is organized for the purpose of leading those who would flee from the wrath to come into the highest New Testament standard of Christian living.

If we may judge from the testimonies of those who have been out in the midst of the fight, have felt the heat of battle, have contended with the flesh

and the devil, and have lived the Christ-like life before the world, the Band is surely fulfilling its mission for good. From personal experience and the testimonies of others, we feel safe in saying that there is a strength to be gained in these meetings which may not be had elsewhere, and that to those who have attended them there comes such an influence that many hearts, though hundreds of miles distant, are cheered as they think of those stirring songs, fervent prayers, ringing testimonies and hearty "Amen's." Because of these Band meetings and similar ones held there, "Room 7" is probably dearer to the hearts of Taylor's students than any other room on the campus.

The class of 1908 presented "Room 7" with a beautiful gasoline lamp, whose clear and radiant light not only makes the place more homelike, but always presents itself to our minds as a type of that spiritual light which emanates from this room to dispel the clouds of superstition and vice from even darkest Africa or farther distant India.



One of Miss Smith's Drawings



KITTIE SMITH

One of the most interesting young women in Taylor University is the armless girl, Kittie Smith. Having lost her arms when but a child, she has so remarkably overcome this misfortune, that, instead of arousing pity she excites admiration.

She writes very well with her feet, is quite skillful in the art of drawing, in pyrography and in embroidering. She also dexterously uses the hammer and saw, having made a writing desk, table, and a number of other useful articles.

Still more remarkable than these accomplishments is the charm of her bright personality, her cheerful disposition, ready wit, and, above all, her sweet devoted Christian life as we see it lived among us.



ATHLETICS

Athletics

Athletics, in the past, has been an uncertain quantity in the History of Taylor University. At the present time and during the last year, things here so shaped themselves that we eventually have access to all clean athletic sports.

In addition to these things, a very necessary feature to athletics has been added, a bath equipment, which was installed during the last school year. It was brought to a paramount issue by our Prof. Latham, backed by the students, and completed within a very short time.

Our basket ball teams have an outdoor ground on which to play. The interest for this sport is

increasing among the students. Base ball is also not without its interesting features. This is especially indulged in by the students, as well as tennis. The two Societies have their respective teams for the former, while the latter is taken up chiefly by the different departments.

We earnestly believe in not only developing the mental and moral side of man, but also the physical in every best possible way, which might advance and assist him through life.

Our hope is that the spirit of Athletics in every phase will grow and strengthen as the years roll by.

Gymnastics for Girls

It is now generally admitted by educators that the pupils in our institutions of learning need some kind of systematized physical training in connection with their mental work. The action of the foremost educators in the world, the faculties of our leading colleges, permitting the expenditure of many thousands of dollars on magnificent gymnasiums, strengthens the assertion.

The example thus set must be and is being followed by the public and private schools. They are gradually introducing gymnastics as a part of their course of education.

The aim of gymnastics is to develop the body into a harmonious whole under the perfect control of the will. It is not to produce great bulk of muscle, but to cause that already present to respond readily to the will; and to counteract and correct tendencies to abnormal development.

To be developing, gymnastics must be systematic. Exercise should be taken in correct "doses" with regular intervals, and with a progression from the easy and simple to that which is harder and more complicated. Progression is made by keeping the same exercise and making various changes in it, or by using a different and stronger exercise of the same kind.

When the importance of exercise for girls began to be recognized, the pioneers had to fight the traditions of hundreds of years. They worked in the face of great discouragements but triumphed in the

end. Exercise to-day is acknowledged by all as a fundamental need in the life and development of the girl as well as the man. The question then arose: "What kind of exercise should bring about the results?"

Much of this exercise should be given in the form of games, as these develop self-control, self-reliance, and teach the delight of abandon in play. Basket ball, of all games girls play, is by far the best to teach co-operation, the value of subordinating one's self for the good of the whole, to defeat fairly, and to be honorable in the face of defeat. The girl who can lose a championship game with a smiling face and a cheer for her opponents, knowing that she did her best, is the girl who will meet life's defeats bravely.

"It isn't the fact that you're whipped that counts,
But how did you fight and why?"

A gymnasium offers the best opportunity in the world for character building, for there you see the girl as she really is because of that very feeling of freedom in the air; and the competition and team play bring out all the best and worst sides of her character. By careful training the worst is eliminated, and ideas of honesty, courage, bravery, self-control and fair play are instilled in the minds of the girls, which they will carry through life.



PHYSICAL CULTURE CLUB



OUR MARRIED STUDENTS

General Literature

Christmas

Since last December, nineteen seven,
Another year has come and gone;
To-day, we all with thoughts of Heaven,
Should join the glorious Christmas song.

To-night, I think of friends and home
Where I, with others, used to meet;
And with glad hearts and cheerful song
We'd share the merry Christmas Treat.

And then a score of school-mates dear,
Whom I would meet from day to day;
But, year by year, the time rolled one
Until those days have passed and gone.

Some of those mates have passed away
And gone to their eternal sleep;
Never again on earth we'll see,
But in God's home we all may meet.

And many of us still survive
To meet the trials and cares of life.
In this, we are not left alone,
For God will keep us in the strife.

Oh yes! the days of youth are sweet,
We had few trials, we knew no care;

But as in years we older grew
We many burdens learned to bear.

We well remember cheerful smiles,
And words of praise from those we knew,
Lifting our souls from the common sod
To purer air and a broader view.

Oh! if we could but learn to know
How swift and sure one word can go,
How we would weigh with utmost care
Each thought before it sought the air.

To-day, how thankful we should be,
That we have comfort, friends, and home,
While many a poor and lonely heart,
Perchance, is trembling all alone.

Yes! we are glad this Christmas Day,
Because of Christ our Savior's birth,
For, "He shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run."

Oh! that we all might praise our God,
For giving us his only Son,
That in the eventide of life
We'll hear, "Well done, my child, come home."
HORATIO G. SWOPE.

Harp of Friendship

It seems scarce more than yesterday—
When memory brings to me
The happy thought of when I met,
And first made friends with thee.

But time with all its changes,
Seems only now to lend
A more gentle touch and richer tone,
As with each other, blend
The tender chords of friendship's harp,
Whose strings bind us as friends.

Ah! pure is the melody soft and sweet,
As the evening breezes breathe
Across the strings of friendship's harp,
And play me a song of thee.

It sings again of the time in life,
When my heart was hungry to find
A soul that was noble, honest, and good,
Loving, gentle, and kind;
And my heart leaped high, dear brother, to know
That soul was none other than thine.

Ah! it's so, my brother, for the harp only plays
The tunes that are honest and true,
The strings, how they throb with the purest of
thoughts
When they play and sing of you!

It plays and sings of your kind loving soul
That blended together with mine,
In all of the pleasures and hardships we met,
As the hand of the Savior Divine
Allowed them to enter the great web of life,
Whose maker and weaver is time.

Ah! it tells of your goodness in thousands of ways,
Of your love, which you showed unto me,
So I thank my dear Lord, who has made us as one
That I found such a friend, dear, in thee.

May the strings of the harp as they bind us as
friends,
Ne'er rest or grow feeble with time,
But continue to bring from the depths of our souls
Only music of friendship sublime.

JOHN WRIGHT FOLLETTE.

BLESSED JESUS

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Saviour,
As I sit in contemplation
Of Thy love, to adoration
I am moved—no condemnation
On my soul for misbehavior,
Thou hast called and I have sought thee,
To thy feet Thy love has brought me,
Own and keep me Blessed Saviour.

Blessed Jesus, Blessed Master,
As I know Thy loving care,
And see thy goodness everywhere,
As I Thy grace with others share,
As the years fly faster, taster,
And the bygone time grows longer,
A desire becomes the stronger,
To live for Thee, my Blessed Master.

Jesus, Master, Blessed Jesus,
Let me see Thy loving ways,
Let me learn, and all my days
Live a life of prayer and praise.
Let me serve Thee, Blessed Jesus,
Let me walk the path before Thee,
Teaching others to adore Thee,
Own and use me, Blessed Jesus.

—MRS. C. M. MAGOON.

THE SPEND THRIFT.

Work? Never! cried the spend thrift,
I was not built that way,
I do not care a fig for work,
For I was born to play.

What matter if all others toil,
It is not my affair,
They do not seem to have the skill,
To toil the arts of care.

So labor on, thou slave of toil,
And wear thy life away,
Thy ignorance will die with thee,
And others live to play.

—GLEN SPEECE.

Acrostic Poem

A	stands for Alley so tall and so fair;	N	stands for Nabring, a lady down town;
B	stands for Burk with sparse head of hair;	O	stands for Outland of high tenor voice;
C	stands for Chris, our Auburn Dane;	P	stands for Parsons, a chemist by choice;
D	stands for Deeren, a sport of much fame;	Q	stands for Queen, at Caesar, a star;
E	stands for Elmendorf, a New Yorker you know;	R	stands for Ryder, a Freshman of power;
F	stands for Fast quite sure but slow;	S	stands for Stuart, a Virginian swain;
G	stands for Garrison as tall as a rail;	T	stands for Talbott, a stenographer of name;
H	stands for Hallman as fat as a whale;	U	stands for Ulmer, a former professor;
I	stands for Ilick, a Keystone lad;	V	stands Vayhinger—Paul—a probable successor;
J	stands for Jacobs, a Dutchman, not bad;	W	stands for Wisner, an Ed. of the Gem;
K	stands for Kidder, who works for our Sam;	X	stands for X, we are without them;
L	stands for Lewis, a mighty fine man;	Y	stands for, Yonan a young Persian lass;
M	stands for McGlumphy, a man with a frown;	Z	stands for Zimmerman the end of the class.

"Fishin"

Up with the rod,
Dig up the sod
For worms that lure
The big ones from the shore.

Take thy place near
Some deep hole, clear
Of all rubbish and grass,
Thinking of nothing but your lass.

Such is the way
That men may
Divert their minds,
And from business stray.

But Taylor students think
Of nothing but the brink
Of the stream, Mississinewa,
Seeking for the paw paw.

A beautiful day in May,
Strolling along the way

Towards Mississinewa's fishing pool,
Could be seen a number from school.

They were not to blame
Seeing love's fame
Was in their eyes to light
All the surroundings bright.

Forgetful of all else
These two on a log
Did sit and crone
Until caught by the chaperon.

Wisner and his Frau
Did see on Jeffras' brow
A look that did declare
They were not wanted there.

Surprised by such a shock
They gathered up the flock
Made for Taylor's spire
As if afraid of the ire—
Of the Dean.

The Home Life at Taylor

'Tis not of its grandeur tonight that I sing;

'Tis not of its riches nor any such thing;

But just a few thoughts, in fond praise would I bring,
Of the home-life at Taylor.

I tell not of buildings with towers so high;

Nor yet of the campus—I pass that all by,

Though dear to my heart, still they never can vie
With the Home-life at Taylor.

No "Frats" does she boast of, no masquerade balls,

Not even a grand march takes place in her halls,

But still every student has found 'neath her walls
A sweet home-life in Taylor.

No cliques do we find here, no pride nor display;

The students, who work, and the students who play,

Are all in the family, joining today

In the home-life at Taylor.

No class fights are witnessed, no hazing is found;

No merciless foot-ball is played on the ground,

But pleasures and games that are noble abound
In the home-life at Taylor.

The students from countries far over the sea;

The blacks, and the white in sweet friendship agree,

For all are God's children, as such they may be
In the home-life at Taylor.

That we might be one, was our Master's fond prayer;

And all, who are striving His image to bear,

Are one in Christ Jesus, and so each may share
In the home-life at Taylor.

—Sadie Louise Miller.

Our Banner Unfurled

Every company of people that was ever organized for the betterment of the world has had a truth on which to stand, or a motto that expressed their belief or their convictions of the ideal toward which they were striving. Nations, churches, schools, and even classes have fallen into line until to-day few, if any important organizations exist without a group of words expressing their belief and intentions.

These words are displayed in different ways. Mottoes of a nation are inscribed on her currency and in her constitution; churches have the truths for which they stand in their articles of faith; classes, societies, and schools display theirs upon their banners; but these methods are all only suggestive of the fact that the grand, fundamental truth of any nation, church, or school should be exhibited in the very life of its adherents.

It was the rule among God's people in olden times to establish a truth between them on certain occasions, which would bind them together, and prevent any misunderstanding. When Laban and Jacob made their final covenant, they called the place where it was made "Mizpah," or "The Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another." When Israel smote the Philistines, Samuel set up a stone and called it "Ebenezer," or "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us." God, himself, frequently presented them with truths on which to establish their faith, from the time that He gave to Moses the words, "I am that I am," down to the

last days of the prophets, when He places before them a realistic portrayal of the crowning days of victory which His people shall some day enjoy; and in this picture He reveals to them the glorious truth that has brought this prophecy to pass—a truth that is so dear to the hearts and minds of its adherents that it is printed in a motto of bold, bright letters—and so eager are they to display it, that they place it even upon the bells of the horses. This motto is none other than the one that is accepted and revered by our beloved Alma Mater, "Holiness unto the Lord;" and as the prophetic eye of old saw the words displayed with pride on the bells of the horses, so we, to-day, behold as in a vision, floating from the topmost spire of Taylor University, a banner of royal purple, on which stands out in letters of pure gold our glorious motto, "Holiness unto the Lord."

That ours is the crowning motto of the ages, and that it stands for the highest ideal of Christian living is proved by the prophecy itself. But, as we are well aware, many classes, societies, and schools have mottoes, whose truths never appear except on their banners; many churches have a doctrine that is not even believed, much less practiced by their communicants; and even our beloved nation prints on its coin, "In God we trust," and then confesses itself to be so afraid of coming to want that it forms a league with the greatest curse on earth in order to secure revenue. So it is possible for Taylor University to accept this motto as her own, and to display

it upon her banner, and still fail to have that banner unfurled in the hearts and lives of her students.

There is one class of people who would intentionally lower our banner, and who would even wish to see it trail the dust. These are they who fail to understand its power because of the predominance of the carnal nature within them. Paul says, "The natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, for they are spiritually discerned." Carnality is not removed by the forgiveness of sin, and its seed still remaining in the heart, prevents many from seeing the deepest things of God in the true light.

These people, knowing only in part, think that those upholding our banner are making a profession of self exaltation; but we, through the gift of perfect love, understand it to be the extreme opposite; that is, an experience of complete self-abnegation, which can be obtained only by passing through the garden of agonizing prayer, out beyond the city gate of reputation, through the vale of humility, bearing our reproach, apart from the world, alone with Jesus, and on the point of self-crucifixion. Here we must be willing to be entirely lost to the world, covered by the Blood, and forevermore to reckon ourselves dead to sin, that He may live and control all things in us. In no other way than this can true holiness be obtained.

Then, when a sanctified person claims that he does not sin, these people, looking through a glass

darkly, infer that he claims to be beyond the need of God's help; but we, seeing as it were face to face, realize more than any others our dependence upon God, and fly to Him daily, hourly, and sometimes moment by moment for His all-sufficient strength. Our own will and self being surrendered, Christ is to us our all and in all, and in Him alone we live; and although the Bible plainly teaches that a child of God cannot sin and retain his salvation, no one ever professed to live free from mistakes and gross errors in judgment; but we know that our hearts having been cleansed by the Blood, mean to do right, and "there is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit."

Then, others looking on the outward appearance, think the work of sanctification to be simply an experience of happiness and joy, reaching no farther than an ability to shout; but from God's standpoint of view, what proceeds from the mouth is really the outcome from the abundance of the heart; and although it is often remarked that we might better live holiness than to talk it so much, if we will take note of it, the truly sanctified people, if they are continuing in the light, live the cleanest, purest lives of any Christians; and if they have not been driven from the church by persecution, are the greatest burden-bearers and are those that a pastor can depend upon for any religious duty; and a heart cleansed from sin and filled with the Spirit of God must surely overflow both in word and deed; and will be instant in season, and sometimes out of sea-

son, reproving, rebuking, exhorting, for this is the will of God. When the Holy Spirit enters the heart to abide, He does not speak of Himself, but begins to show us Jesus in a manner never before realized; it is really the betrothal of the soul to Christ, and as the spirit life is broadened and deepened, we long to embrace the whole world and introduce to them Him who is the chiefest among ten thousand and the One altogether lovely. We long to exalt the blessed Holy Spirit, whose presence enables us to live in this glorified state and through whom we have revealed unto us the Bride-groom of our souls in a beauty so far transcending all earthly loves, that, though all the world reproach us, we are content with the communion which we find in Him. And sometimes in our eagerness to tell of the love that is welling up in our souls, people become weary, because they do not see Him as we do nor as He is.

There is another class who are trying to uphold the banner, but who, through ignorance, are really lowering it. These are the people who have sought holiness, but when, during the seeking, the Lord has blessed them, as he does any true seeker, they have rested satisfied with this, and have stopped short of the perfect work of eradication of sin. Sanctification is the complete cleansing of the heart from the old carnal desires and besetting sins, and nothing less than this will uphold our glorious banner in the eyes of the world.

Then, there are others who once made a full surrender, even to the point of self-crucifixion, but by failure to completely rely on the Blood, care-

lessly allowed Satan to drop a seed of sin again into their hearts, and then failing to die to this also, the old carnal state has been restored. These on account of a remembrance of the first work, still go on trying to uphold the banner, while, in reality, it must be lowered so much to meet their experience, that the world cannot see its beauty; but on the other hand, it throws a shadow across their pathway.

Jesus said, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." This refers primarily to the death on the cross; but it is also true that we as His followers must exalt Him in our lives far above earth and earthly things, if the world is ever to be attracted to Him through us. The same is true of our banner of holiness. It will never attract the admiration of the world if it is lowered from its true standard. God has given this banner to them that fear Him that it may be displayed because of the truth. We need not be afraid of raising it too high, nor of expecting more of God than He wishes to give; for he is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we can ask or think.

Our banner should be displayed in every avenue of life. The prophet saw it on the bells of the horses, signifying to us the necessity of taking it into the common labor of every-day life; and also showing us that it should not be deemed out of place to display it wherever we may be. God told the Israelites to talk of His law to their children when they lay down and when they rose up, when they sat in the house and when they walked in the way. If

this was to be done for the Old Testament laws, how much more shall we do for the banner which has lifted us out of condemnation and has made us kings and priests in Christ Jesus! We would wish it unfurled in all the religious exercises of the school; but shall it be considered out of place in our every day conversation, in a society meeting, or on a commencement program? If we are crucified with Him, our moments and our days, our thoughts and our ambitions, and the best efforts of our minds are for His glory evermore.

The town of Ocean Grove, New Jersey, is controlled by holiness people, and everything is excluded that would not be in accordance with their profession. On the monument in the park is the motto, "Holiness unto the Lord." The Sabbath day is held sacred; no trains are allowed to stop there on that day; not a horse nor a bicycle is seen on the street; no milkman's or butcher's bell is heard. A Sabbath spent there is surely a foretaste of Heaven. Religious meetings of various kinds, including one holiness meeting, are held daily throughout the summer, and hundreds of souls come into the Kingdom of Christ and also into the blessing of heart purity at this sacred place each year. All through August a holiness camp meeting is held in the Auditorium, which seats ten thousand people. What is done there might be done elsewhere. Christ's prayer, "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven," was not a farce but a glorious possibility; and although mortality can never assume the perfection of an immortal soul, still if the banner of holiness

were unfurled until all God's people had received heart purity, we might live in an atmosphere similar to that of our upper room at Taylor University in October, nineteen hundred and seven, when the Holy Spirit of God rested upon us, in marvelous power, and His will was done in the hearts of His sanctified ones. We all believe that perfect holiness reigns in Heaven, and Jesus wills that as it is there it shall be here.

School days are a preparation for the life that follows; and as we pass out from Taylor at this commencement time, whether it be as students for a summer vacation or as seniors to commence our life work; whether we shall walk in the common ways of life or preach the Gospel to hungry listeners; whatever may be the length or importance of our career we should have one aim. This should be in accordance with the teachings of our Alma Mater—to exalt our glorious banner in such a way that it may hasten the time when "Holiness unto the Lord" shall be displayed not only on the bells of the horses, but in the hearts and lives of the followers of Christ. Then will the longing of the multitudes be for the "white stone" of purity, whereon shall be written the "new name" which will seal them holy unto the Lord forever. Those receiving this, shall await the coming of the bridegroom whose name they bear; and arrayed in a garment of "fine linen" which is the "righteousness of saints" shall they accompany Him unto the "marriage supper," thence forth to reign with Him throughout all eternity.

SADIE LOUISE MILLER.

A Doggeral

(Apologies to Oliver.)

Fair Taylor, noblest college of the State;
Famed seat of learning, where Old Mother Fate
Bestows degrees upon the learned host
Of men and women whom she honors most—
How often have I viewed thy walls,
And lingered in thy fair familiar halls,
Or sat in reverie upon the green,
And drank with eager draughts each pleasant scene.
The winding walk and gently waving trees,
That seemed to echo whispers of the breeze;
The never-ceasing pump in neighboring field;
The vupola from which the vespers pealed;
The cottages all scattered here and there,
With garden patches, showing tender care;
The towering tank above the dripping well,
With numbers there, the water's depth to tell;
All these familiar scenes and many more,
Permeate my mem'ry o'er and o'er.

Fair was the picture toward the close of day,
When our esteemed professors bent their way,
Toward home with wandering steps and pleasant
 mien,
That portrayed hidden thoughts, deep, pure, serene
And strangers stopping there to view the sight,
Beheld these scenes of pleasure and delight:
The lads who exercised with bat and ball;
The hungry youths who eyed the dining hall;
The bashful student, tracing with his eye
His lovely lady-friend a-passing by;
While she, proud lass, confusion to hide
By viewing scenes upon the opposite side;
The boys and girls upon the tennis court,
Who played for social priv'lege more than sport;
And other students lying 'neath the trees,
Who seemed to pass the time by taking ease;
The orator was heard in neighb'ring glen,

His voice would slowly rise and fall again;
And between each pause was heard the steady
 thump,
Resounding from the ever-working pump.

And then the objects vanish one by one,
And twilight followed close the setting sun;
And then the moon appeared with splendor bright,
And o'er the silent scenes diffused her light;
While safe within the buildings here and there,
The students worked with diligence and care;
All but that youth who slowly strolled around,
With thoughtful head inclined toward the ground.
He, lonesome youth, cared not for study then;
His mind had wandered back to home again.
He thought of mother and her tender care,
And of that maiden, noble, pure, and fair;
And then he saw that old familiar scene:
The moon a-shining on the green,
And 'neath the maple trees the rustic seat,
Where lovers oft in evening hours would meet.
And then he saw that old, secluded nook
Beside the faithful, ever-flowing brook;
That spot which held within its little dell,
Some secrets which it knew, but could not tell.
And then the clanging bell within the tower
Disturbed his thoughts, and ushered in the hour
When all should seek their rest from weary toil.
While he, with reverence, knelt upon the soil,
And prayed with trusting heart to God above,
That he would guard the home that held his love.
And then reluctantly he sought his room,
And dreamed of fairer visions yet to come.
The moon was then concealed behind a cloud,
And darkness covered all with dismal shroud.
While safe beneath the never-failing arm,
Old Taylor slept secure and free from harm.

"SPIDE" RYDER.

Inter-Society Contest

THALONIAN

Debaters	-	C. W. Jeffras
		R. W. Craig
Orator	-	G. H. Speece
Essayist	- -	T. M. Habgood
Reader	- -	Eva Rawei
Vocalist	-	Kittie Smith
Pianist	- -	Mable Rich

PHILALETHIAN

Debaters	-	L. G. Jacobs
		H. H. Garrison
Orator	- -	G. W. Holmes
Essayist	-	Sadie Miller
Reader	-	Mary O. Shilling
Vocalist	-	Alta Garrison
Pianist	- -	Clara Teeter

PLAYIN' HOOKEY

On them warm spring afternoons,
When all the world is lazy,
Don't want ter study all ther time,
School-house seems so hazy.
Can't seem ter get thar, nohow,
See the crick instead,
Don't want to go no farther
Feet seems jest like lead.

The next thing you remember,
Y' hear the school bell ring;
Can't get thar now, noways,
'F you run like anything,
Clothes off in a twinklin',
Whew! ther water's cool,
What's better'n goin swimmin'?
Shure, not goin' ter school.

'N when you've got thru swimmin',
Don't darst ter go right home;
Mother'll see yer hair is wet
'N then she'll whop you some.
Can't seem ter fool her noways,
She's sharper'n all git out;
She knows what ya've been doin'
Tho' she's been nowheres about.

'N when ya've got yer whoppin'
Mother says so low;
"Son, this hurts me worse'n you"
Huh! guess I orter know.
But mother's like all others
P'raps she's faults, I own,
But if you had no mother,
What would be yer home?

—Chas. F. Towle

DREAMING

Did you ever in the evening,
When a hard day's work is done,
Sit and gaze into the firelight
Seeing pictures one by one.

Dreaming dreams of loves forgotten,
And of lips you yearn to press;
With a heart so full of sadness,
Longing for a fond caress.

Last night, as I sat dreaming,
I saw a face so fair:
Eyes which seemed forever smiling,
Framed in dark brown hair.

Hands, which were forever beck'ning'
Though they seemed to say you, "Nay,"
An impenetrable barrier
Ever always in the way.

"Sweet Maid," I cried in anguish,
But I gaze on mere firelight,
For my dream-love's gone forever,
Ever banished from my sight.

—Chas. F. Towle

Statistics

MOST POPULAR	BOY HATER	MOST CONCEITED	MOST MODEST	THE LADIES' MAN
Davis	Maude Gunder	Robert Craig	Stuart	Seavers
Whitehouse	Nabring		Boyd	Lewis
CLASS DUDE	Prather	MOST VERSATILE	Simons	Taylor
Kidder	BRIGHTEST ON TOP	Archer	CLASS DOLL	LONGEST FOR THIS
Hoffman	Christenson	Glaeser	Grimes	WORLD
Hall	Lois Vayhinger	Stansbury	Simons	
Reed	Stanforth	Kitty Smith	Rawei	McVey
HARDEST TO RATTLE	MOST ORIGINAL	BEST NATURED	MOST USEFUL	Benham
Harrison	Bird	Chasey	Bucher	Lee
Stone	Burk	Smith	Alley	DREAMER
Downs (M)	Habgood	Stokesbury		White
HANDSOMEST	Hess	BIGGEST BLUFFER	GROUCHIEST	GIGGLER
Hallman	SOCIETY WIRE	IN CLASS ROOM	Cross	Downe
Sprague	PULLER	Cass	MOST ECCENTRIC	MARRIED
Cooper	Garrison	MOST PROMINENT	Davis	Jacobs
Yeley	Christy	Jeffras	Rich	Wisner
Bell	VAINEST	Boling	NEATEST	Jones
PRETTIEST	Christy	Foster	Outland	Sheldon
Anderson	Taylor	Ballinger	GREATEST JOLLIER	McVey
Davis	Clouse	Downs	Frantzreb	Parks
Kibbey	MEEKEST	HUSTLER	Outland	lnel
Swope	Boling	Parks	Elmendorf	BACHELORS
CLASS GRIND	Benham	Burgess	MOST FOOTLESS	Robertson
Benham	Benjamin	WITTIEST	Holliday	McGlumphrey
LAZIEST	SPORT	Norris	BUSIEST	Thonnas
Jacobs	Fast	Karns	Editors of "The Gem"	SETTLED IN THEIR
Wisner	Vickery	T. J. Browne	LOUDEST	WAY
MOST RESPECTED	Irwin	Ryder		Aunt Sadie
The Dean	Speece	Stevenson		Ray Craig
	Shoobridge			

Quotations Applied and Misapplied

"Alas, for them, their day is o'er."—Seniors.
"It has power to render us happy or unhappy."—The Faculty.

"He never worked but moments odd, yet many a bluff wrought he."—Cass.

"It costs but a trifle. Its use is a fine habit."—Silence.

"He rose, but at his height could seldom stay."—Seavers (On Skates).

"A babe in the house is a well-spring of pleasure."—Wisner.

"Frinch? Indade, I be!"—Vickery.

"Behold the child,

By nature's kindly law,

Pleased with a rattle,

Tickled with a straw."—Rawei.

"With words, not arms, do they contend."—Harrison and Habgood.

"All Gaul is divided into three parts."—Bechdolt, Frantzreb and Rehling.

"The house of Mirth."—N. Y. House.

"Oriental Antiques."—Economy, Benjamin, Yonan.

"Old Curiosity Shop."—Wengatz, Kidder.

"He who enters here leaves hope behind."—1st Year Greek Class.

"Struck by an idea; case hopeless."—Hall.

"Flat on three sides, slightly rounded on the fourth."—Thoburn Craig's circles.

"He came, he saw, he conquered."—Miss Coburn.

"Excuse me, Prof., but how do you spell the nominative singular accusative of 'Similies?'"—Tharp.

Jeffras is so fond of bowling (Boling) that he has an Alley in his room.

Thursday evening after prayer meeting: Mr. Stuart (in hall speaking to Miss Springer)—"Is that you, mamma?"

"The Marble Faun."—Tharp.

"The Two Voices."—Misses Gunder and Prather.

Prof. Latham—"What is the fundamental doctrine of salvation?"

Miss Talbott—"It is embodied in the word 'Love.'"

Wengatz—"No wonder I couldn't guess that."

"Now, Professor, this may be far fetched."—McVey.

"What have you in me about 'The Gem?'"—Miss Stuart.

How does it sound?"—Mrs. Vickery."

Kiss—"A report from Headquarters."—Miss Westhafer.

"Just Wait!"—Thomas.

"When hearts are true."—Vacation.

"I'm real sorry about that."—Latham.

"God-day, very kindly sir."—T. J. Browne.

"Well, I've run out, I guess I'll quit."—Hall (in debating club).

"That boy! My son Herman."—Brackney.

Prof.—"How many genders in Greek?"

Bell—"Genders? Three—singular, plural and neuter.

"I say."—Habgood.

"Let's sing 120."—Dr. Vayhinger.

"Men of the Old Testament will take pages 39-40 and 42."—Prof. Brownlee.

"Professor, I'd been here sooner but I just got here."—Swope.

"The day is cold and dark and dreary."—Examination day.

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"—Miss Chasey.

"I tell you, boys."—Bell.

"Gee whiz!" "Golly!"—Hlick.

"Your grandmother."—Taylor.

"Where you at?"—Stevenson.

"Miss Stuart has lost her Foundation of Expression. Anyone finding it, please return to her."—Dr. Vayhinger.

"Excuse me."—Tharp.

"Philo Business Meeting."—Election of Officers. Miss Miller, Sec.—"Mr. Harrison, 12; Mr. McGlumphrey, 9; Miss Chasey, 5, and Mr. Fast, 5."

Kidder, Pres.—"There seems to be a tie between Miss Chasey and Mr. Fast."

"'Tis what 'tis.

"Tain't no tiser."—Kibbey.

"Black Beauty."—Charlie.

Porto.—"I wonder who will preach the last sermon?"

Speece—"Why, Dr. Vayhinger will preach the Bachelor of Arts Sermon."

Fast (reciting)—"There is a field in which—I'm off the track now."

"He said 'The maxim, 'A fool and his memory (money) are soon parted,' is many times exemplified.'"—Miss Stuart.

Miss Rehling—"Mr. Outland, don't you know what 'Aedler' means?"

Mr. Outland (thinking).

Miss R.—"What emblem is on a dollar?"

Mr. O.—"Indian." (Should have said eagle.)

Taylor

Harrison

Outland

Stansbury

Jeffras

Boling

Downs

Balinger

Robertson

Vickery

Chas. E. Jr.

Calendar

September

15. School opens.
16. More students arrive.
17. Miss Boling—"Is Going to the limit" Slang?
Hallman—"Yes."
Miss B.—"Well I think I'll cut it out."
18. Prof. Brownlee—"Miss Davis, how long has
it been since you have had geometry?"
Miss Lena—"Oh! It's been years and years."
19. Bechdolt has a hair cut.
20. Prof. Latham preaches.
21. Students get busy. Taylor does something
unusual, borrows an alarm clock.
22. Ballinger arrives in time for breakfast.
23. New cook takes charge.
24. Busy day. Boys making dates for receptions.
25. Philo reception.
26. Thalo reception.
27. Chicken for dinner. Prof. Brownlee preaches.
28. Cooper determines to study Geography, espe-
cially that of New Zealand.
29. Nothing doing.
30. Senior class organizes.

October

1. Cass begins studying. (?)
2. Epworth League reception in High School building.
3. Mrs. Yeley in a bad humor.
4. Dr. Vayhinger preaches.
5. Dr. Vayhinger—"Don't miss church on Sunday. You know that is the way doubting Thomas got into trouble and did not get right until the next Sunday."
6. C. B. Thomas—"Doctor, I was here yesterday."
7. Juniors organize.
8. Freshmen organize.
9. Prof. Mack leads prayer meeting. Good time.
10. Chickens arrive for dining hall.
11. The "cases" have a woods party.
12. Black preaches.
13. Swope—"Bechdolt, are you going to see your girl?"
Bechdolt (thinking he had asked about his going to preach)—"Yes, we are going to have communion service."
14. Military drill inaugurated.
15. Ryder starts his mustache.
16. Ladies' Quartette Concert in M. E. Church.
17. Miss Grimes loses a belt buckle with an angel's picture on it. (Some say Mlick's.)
18. Conference Evangelist E. B. Westhafer visits school.
19. Party went to river. Miss Johnson chaperone.
20. Fire fell. Souls saved.
21. School of Prophets meet. Examination in Discipline begins. A shout in camp. More souls saved.
22. Meetings still in progress.
23. Farmers' Institute on campus.
24. Meetings continue.
25. Concrete walks started.
26. Dr. McLaughlin arrives.
27. Dr. McLaughlin preaches.
28. Class of Prophets licensed by District Superintendent Hollopeter.
29. No school. Meetings.
30. Meetings.
31. Rev. Stuart preaches.
32. Students go to Marion to hear Chafin.
33. Hallowe'en.

November

1. Sickler in danger. Boiler on a rampage. Night-shirt parade goes to the rescue.
2. Heated arguments over elections.
3. Elections.
4. "Postals are eight cents apiece or three for a quarter."—Bucher.
5. "The laws of the Medes and Persians" declare that mail shall not be delivered until twelve o'clock.
6. "I have been delivered from bears, lions, tigers and such varmints."—Jesse Seavers.
7. "Found one pair of lady's overshoes in my room. I don't know how they got there, but owner may have the same."—Wengatz
8. Prof. Latham preaches. Muskrat spread.
9. Persian girl arrives.
10. First snow of the season.
11. N. W. Johnstone on time for Chapel. Something extraordinary.
12. Stevenson discovers that the Dean has a good memory. Ask Stevey for the reason.
13. Make-believe M. E. Conference in Society Hall.
14. "U. S. Senate" passed many important bills while in session in Society Hall.
15. Prof. Stout preaches.
16. Prof. Brackney—"I would like to meet the man who is supposed to run the pump."
17. New instrumental music teacher arrives.
18. Everybody sick.
19. Board of Health inspects dining hall.
20. Prof. Latham—"A young man should select his bride-to-be, and then fall in love with her."
21. Thomas—"How's that, Professor; how's that?"
22. John Taylor goes hunting.
23. Mr. Harper preaches.
24. Refreshing showers.
25. Jeffras kills a cat.
26. Anticipation.
27. Thanksgiving.
28. Vacation. Sick moved to New York House.
29. Fumigate Sickler.
30. Fumigate the dining hall and Sammy Morris. Prof. Brownlee preaches.
31. Elmendorf discovers that Miss Nabring has a mother. Waves his hand at her in mistake for Beulah.

December

1. Miss Westhafer in English Class—"Next, Mr. London." (Boston.)
2. Cold weather begins.
3. Muggins Taylor goes to prayer meeting.
4. "Pa" Wisner says, "There is a new Philo in camp."
5. Elmendorf at waiters' table—"Excuse me, boys, I have to let my belt out another notch."
6. Miss Springer preaches in Chapel. Good service.
7. Ask Haller if he knows where Jones' Feed Store is.
8. Fast advertises for a vest in order to have a meeting.
9. Burk sweeps his room.
10. Dr. Vayhinger—"Let's sing 120."
11. Sammy Morris warm before breakfast.
12. Ryder and Seavers visit Ladies' Physical Culture Class.
13. John Taylor dies. Memorial service at 3 p. m.
14. Remains shipped to New York. Ryder accompanies.
15. Music Department gives recital.
16. Aunt "Sadie" goes home for vacation.
17. Prof. Karns arrives to take charge of Business Department.
18. Students getting homesick for mother's pies.
19. Taffy pull at dining hall.
20. Mrs. Vayhinger preaches.
21. Russell Gunder dies.
22. Students busy taking exams. Received word of Miss McClintock's death.
23. Miss Rehling starts for home with an old shoe tied on her suit case.
24. Students leaving for "Home, Sweet Home."
25. Chicken for dinner. Robertson has the parlor in the dining hall.
26. Hall goes hunting.
27. No preaching.
28. Ask True why he didn't go to see Ginevra Jones.
29. Taffy pulling at dining hall.
30. Christensen goes to Indianapolis to see about getting a (Horn).
31. New Year watch party at Miss McVicker's.

January

1. New Year's resolutions.
2. Wash day at "Dorms."
3. The usual quiet Sunday reigns.
4. Rumor of a marriage.
5. Cold.
6. The girls say that the new fellows are interesting.
7. Settling down for the last tack.
8. Thalo's reception to new students.
9. Kidder—"Regularly moved and seconded that we keep Miss Davis quiet."
10. Dr. Vayhinger preaches in Chapel. Excellent service.
11. Snow! Snow!
12. Miss Rawei decides to study.
13. "They" go bob-sledding.
14. Wisner needs a shave.
15. Miss Foster and Miss Booth arrive. True is happy.
16. Quarterly Conference. District Superintendent kept busy.
17. Prof. Stout preaches.
18. Hallman moves.
19. "Bish" has a new girl.
20. Karns receives an Outlandish turn-down. Misses Booth and Foster leave.
21. Hello, boys! The girls have changed their hair again.
22. Rolindi of "The Marion Leader" reads a paper on "Modern Newspaper Relation to Society" in Chapel.
23. Preparing for "exams." Married people render a program in Philo Society.
24. Prof. Latham preaches in Chapel.
25. Ask Cass why he took a midnight bath.
26. Tharp has a hair-cut.
27. Miss White has a day dream.
28. Exams.
29. Exams. Miss Rawei and Cooper have another "spat."
30. House-cleaning day at "Dorms."
31. Day of prayer for college observed.

February

1. Skating party to Peat Bog.
2. Ground Hog day. Ryder sees his shadow.
3. Prof. Latham calls Wengatz "Bro. Talbott."
4. Horror of horrors! Jacobs is seen with a chicken after sundown.
5. The usual tired feeling after a week's work makes many dull.
6. Miss Brownlee celebrates her birthday with a Kentucky chicken dinner party.
7. Chapel services at M. E. Church. Prof. Brownlee preaches.
8. Poor Swope! Down again. Cramps this time.
9. Good meeting at town.
10. All freeze in Chapel. Even Dr. Vayhinger said it was cold.
11. Miss Westhafer got lost in Maccabees.
12. Philo reception.
13. Thalo patriotic program.
14. Temperance day in Grant County.
15. Very disagreeable day. Sleet on trees, etc.
16. County canvassed for "dry" votes.
17. Dr. Vayhinger gives talk about tardiness and dismisses Chapel ten minutes late, making all classes tardy.
18. Sleighs out in force.
19. "Drys" busy.
20. Philos elect officers.
21. Mass-meeting in town. Judge Elliot and Judge Williams speak.
22. Photographer visited school.
23. Grant County votes dry.
24. Februaryites give a party in elocution room.
25. Christensen takes a tumble with his hands full of pie.
26. Miss Melton, a returned missionary, speaks in Society Hall.
27. Mr. Fanning and Miss Melton speak in afternoon. Colonial program by Thalos at night.
28. Quiet Sunday at Taylor.

March

MARCH.

1. Came in like a lamb. Proof of photos came. Everybody asks, "Is it good of me?"
2. Robbins arrives and Burk got the grippe.
3. Habgood decides that girls are interesting from a scientific standpoint.
4. Miss Downs goes home. Keith leads prayer-meeting.
5. Bucher takes Rose Davis to Society.
6. Editors of "The Gem" go to Hartford. Kibby looks like a sport.
7. Prof. Brownlee preaches.
8. Miss Winslow gives an exegesis. Linville visits Taylor and stops at Bachelor's lodge.
9. Rev. Gaddis leads Chapel.
10. Bro. Fast gets emphatic; approves the Dean's speech, but condemns Miss Winslow's talk.
11. Seaver boys leave for home.
12. Oratorical contest.
13. Joint program in Society.
14. Missionary day.
15. Kibby attends Chapel. Thomas falls under the supper table.
16. All are getting anxious about what is in "The Gem."
17. I wonder who put the "limburger" on Haddock's radiator.
18. Hall went to sleep in English class.
19. Wisner's birthday. "Gem" staff helps him celebrate.
20. Mrs. Brown takes the measles.
21. Hallman preaches in Chapel. Anderson preaches at town.
22. Prof. Brownlee smiles. Reason?
23. Christensen and McGlumphrey visit the tonorial parlor, and Brown and Stanforth go fishing.
24. Kibby discovers a new "outfit" in Calculus.
25. "Gem" staff confers with the Faculty.
26. Haddock's Sunday School Class gives an entertainment.
27. Haddock and Harrison have their daily wrestle.
28. H. L. Jones preaches in Chapel.
29. "The Gem" staff have an all-day meeting.
30. Business managers go after "ads."
31. Boys leave for Conference.

April

1. April Fools' day. Wisner gets salt in his tea.
2. Swope returns from North Vernon.
3. First part of "Gem" goes to press.
4. Good services. H. L. Jones preaches.
5. Ministerial applicants from Taylor feel very anxious about their appointments.
6. Many boys walk in from Conference. Hallman drives.
7. Kibby visits tonsorial parlor.
8. Sang "120" in Chapel.
9. Haddock tried for robbing T. U. postoffice. Judge Latham on the bench.
10. Boys leave for their new appointments.
11. O. C. Brown preaches in Chapel.
12. Celebration in honor of Jeffras, who won the State Oratorical Contest. Mr. Shields speaks at night.
13. Jacobs bargains for a horse and rig.
14. Spring fever is contagious.
15. Rev. Shaw visits Taylor and leads Chapel.
16. Mrs. Magoon and Harrison have a debate.
17. Last of material goes to press.
18. "Pa" Wisner entertains company.
19. Local preachers' examinations.
20. Pic for dinner.
21. Hurst becomes frightened at a young lady.
22. Collins has the spring fever.
23. Girls get interested in basket ball. Even forget the boys for the time being.
24. Wonder why Cross doesn't take to the girls?
25. Quiet Sabbath.
26. Karns visits the half-way house.
27. Swope gets wet.
28. Play ball!
29. Commencement orators are heard to vociferate.
30. The girls hunt flowers.

May

1. Good service.
2. Patrons' day. Mrs. Brewer preaches.
3. Great day of croquet.
4. Great discussion in Ethics class.
5. Fast meditates as to the advisability of taking Miss Winslow to Society.
6. Who's lazy? Everybody.
7. Holmes goes to Society alone.
8. Game of baseball.
9. Dr. Norris preaches a good sermon.
10. Miss Lena Davis laughs.
11. Freshmen get interested in who shall be the new Profs.
12. Stevenson gets a letter.
13. Keith leaves the supper table before 6:00 p. m. What's the matter, Keith?
14. Wengatz receives prices of furniture from Sears & Roebuck.
15. Haddock goes prognosticating.
16. Epworth League services well attended.
17. Kibby appears in his automobile.
18. Good class meetings.
19. New moon. Astronomy class have an interesting time.
20. Students cramming for exams.
21. Bicycle becomes popular.
22. House cleaning day.
23. Spring Sabbath.
24. Potatoes for breakfast.
25. Clouse gets homesick.
26. Moonlight nights offer temptation to strollers.
27. Senior exams.
28. Who flunks?
29. Ask Haddock if he remembers the commotion on the stump.
31. All think about home.

June

1. Swope decides to visit North Vernon in August.
2. Seniors take great delight in watching others work.
3. General examinations.
4. More examinations.
5. Some leave for home. Visitors arrive.
6. Baccalaureate sermon.
7. Field day. Musical recital.
8. Christian Herald prize contest.
9. Commencement.
10. Students leave for home.
11. Wentgatz leaves for his parsonage.
12. Old Taylor wrapped in silence and solitude.

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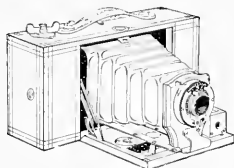
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